WORLD SOCCER

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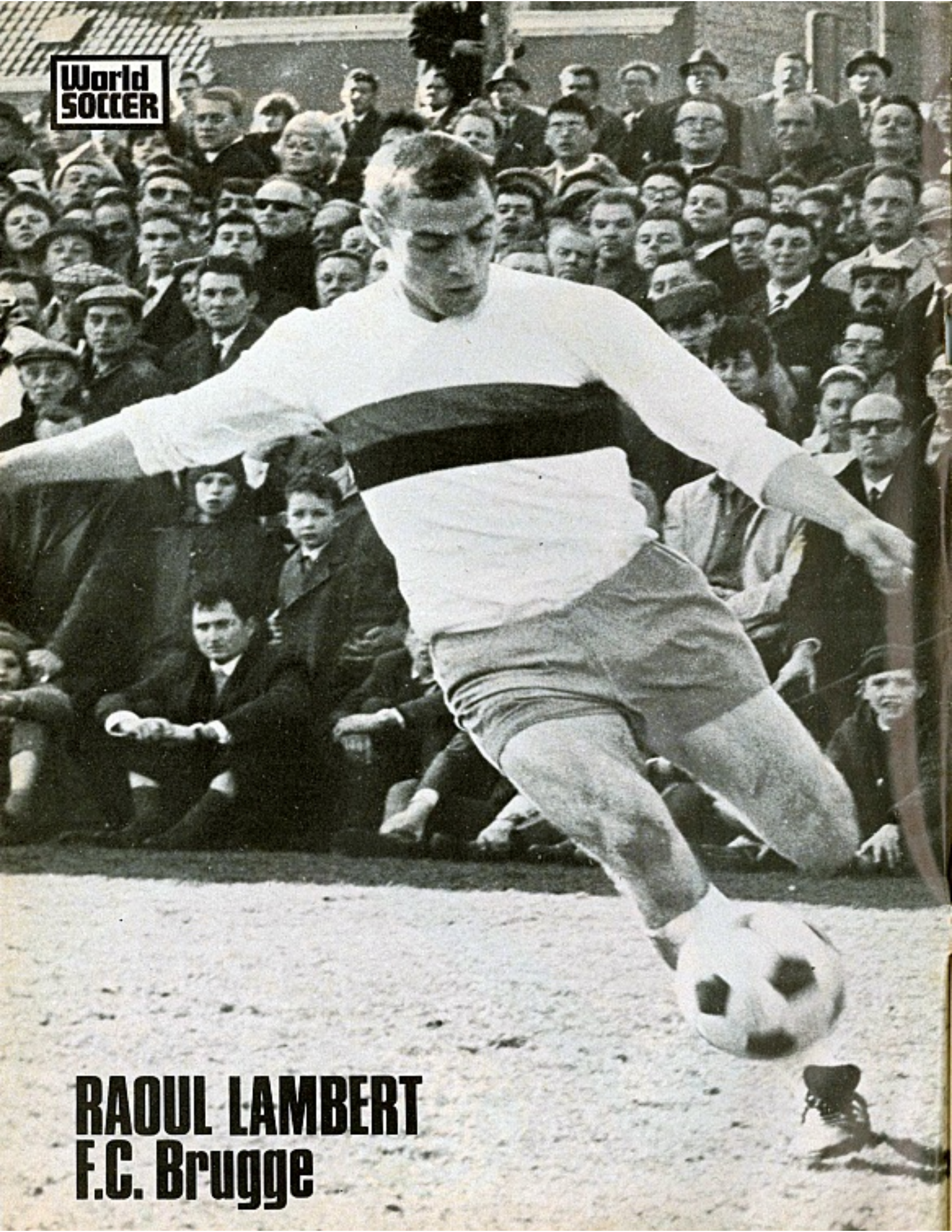

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Scotland faith in Docherty justified

THE appointment of Tommy Docherty to the position of Scotland's full-time team manager is one that most Scots will warmly applaud. Docherty certainly infused some determination and character into the Scotland team for their matches against Portugal and Belgium—both won—and he must now set his sights on the 1974 World Cup finals.

Scotland's performances in the international arena during recent years have been poor. Even when the former man-in-charge, Bobby Brown, gained the release of Anglo-Scots, the side rarely made an impression.

Docherty has some fine players to call upon; always providing that he can get their release from their respective clubs. Leeds United, alone, can offer Billy Bremner, Eddie Gray and Peter Lorimer . . . three players who would be welcomed by any international team-manager.

Docherty's career as a manager has been a stormy one. He has known failure as well as success during stays at Chelsea, Rotherham, Queen's Park Rangers, Aston Villa and FC Operto from Portugal. He is probably a good deal wiser now than when he first hit the headlines as manager of Chelsea and his ability to learn by his mistakes will serve him well.

But it is not only on the field that Docherty will be looking for changes. Scotland need to "get with it" in more ways than one. They face a stiff task during the months ahead. But if Tommy Docherty can harness the ability at his disposal—and if he is given the right sort of support from the Scottish FA—Scotland could reach the last sixteen of the World Cup for the first time since 1958.

COVER PICTURE

Kalman Meszoly of Hungarian club Vasas has recently been reinstated by his club after being banned. Meszoly, capped by his country on numerous occasions as a centre-back, was an outstanding player for Hungary in the 1966 World Cup finals.

No 4 — Unfash but the

IT has never been satisfactorily established just who decides that one team is regarded as a glamour side and another as unfashionable—but of all the sides in the English First Division who have the dubious latter tag, Southampton have adapted to the life at the top better than most.

One very good reason why this has been so is the quiet and sage guidance of manager Ted Bates, who has spent 34 years at The Dell, from boot-boy to player, to boss of all he surveys. He knows all about the trials and troubles which the club has negotiated on the difficult road from the Third Division.

But now that First Division football has come to the city, the Saints don't intend to let it go. From the first they tackled life with the glamour boys with zeal and enthusiasm. Like most comparatively recent arrivals in the top flight, they soon realised that this was a hard world.

"It's an incredible league," says Bates. "There isn't—there cannot be—a tougher competition in the world. It was very hard to get adjusted, yes; this was such a different world from the Second Division."

In time, though, Southampton did settle. In five years they have twice got into Europe, have been up in the top half of the table more than once and achieved a best-yet seventh place last season.

Apart from a meaningless five-a-side junket at Wembley, they haven't won anything and to put that right, everybody agrees, is the next aim. But it has not been so easy to put everything together this year. Injuries to key players have upset the rhythm of the side.

Artistic

Most regular absentee has been Ron Davies, one of the most accomplished centre forwards in the world. The rangy Welshman with the artistic flair and sure scoring touch had been nagged with injury problems and managed only a couple of full games before scoring one of the goals which dumped Leeds 2-1 recently . . . a result certain to boost morale for the second part of the Southampton season.

A fit and goal-hungry Davies is good news for Southampton, and a whole lot of bad news to centre backs who acknowledge him to be one of the most dangerous front men in the country. There is no doubt that his contribution at The Dell is a vital one, although in some ways his protracted absence served to underline the fact that Southampton could still win without him.

Even more unfortunate was Hughie Fisher, combative half back who broke a leg earlier in the season. He's a brave little lad," Bates announces with pride. "He's coming on well, with remedial exercises and everything, but of course he won't be able to play again for a while."

These two major injuries and a string of lesser ones—the small problems add up to big ones, the manager ruefully observes—have meant that for a long time Southampton have never been able to field their full side. And that's a problem for anybody, but even more so to the Southamptons of this world, because their squad of suitable reserves is not over-stocked.

The first team pool of 16 had been whittled down to the 13 mark, and there is no margin for error there. Saints have some good youngsters coming through, but not too many of them have the answer at this moment.

There is no substitute for experience in such situations. Yet the Football League's top section does not allow wide scope for experiment with inexperienced kids. "You are always competing for something," explains the manager.

Unearth

Naturally he would like nothing better than to unearth another player or two with the potential of Martin Chivers, who went to Tottenham for £125,000 and has since developed into the most feared striker in the League.

In young Mike Channon, there is hope that Southampton have another big star in the making. This personable Wiltshire boy, quite unrealistically compared at times to Chivers ("they are such different players," says Bates) has hoisted himself into the international reckoning. He was in the party from whom England selected their side against Switzerland at Wembley in mid-November. His club manager foresees "big things for the boy, now he's got his foot in the door".

Ted Bates has done his fair share of shrewd market trading, though. Ron Davies cost him £55,000 from Norwich City a few years ago. Tommy Jenkins was picked up playing for Reading, then in the Third Division, for £60,000, and most folk would consider Brian O'Neil a bargain buy at £75,000 from Burnley.

"You have to balance the books," remarks Bates. "It is never especially easy

TED BATES
ionable
y belong

ON THE BOSSES
CONDUCTED BY MARTIN ROGERS

for us—but things are a bit better than they were a few years ago. I remember about 1952 time and a year or two after that, the club was very much in debt. Yes, it has been quite a story, coming through from those years."

Success in the Third, followed by yet more success in the Second, sowed the seeds from which the oak trees grew. The skills and experience of crafty campaigners like ex-internationals Terry Paine—he seems to have been around at Southampton for almost as long as Ted Bates—and granite-man Scot Jimmy Gabriel have helped shape the team to the requirements of this most competitive of leagues.

Competent

"You have to learn to be well organised and on your toes all the time. The level of ability is so high and mistakes which you could get away with in the Second Division are immediately punished in the First. But we have built up quite a competent side," says Bates.

At one stage the utilitarian quality of the team earned them the unwanted publicity as supposedly the country's hardest side. The manager flinches a little at the memory.

"But this has happened to a lot of sides. A few years ago Leeds were branded as a dirty side. Arsenal have never had the best publicity. It is just a phase. That is in the past—something we want to put behind us."

Despite Mr. Bates' insistence that Southampton merely want to "get on and play the game", the old accusations linger and the presence in the core of the side of O'Neil sometimes adds fuel to the fire. This stocky scavenger has been running into trouble time and again, notably since the new referees' clamp-down. Many Southampton players and officials find it hard to escape the feeling that he has been victimised.

"Okay, so he is a very competitive player," admits Mr. Bates. "But he is not dirty by any means. He is involved in getting the ball but I have not seen him hurt anybody. This is the sort of player people like to have in their side."

The threat of a suspended sentence, followed by a cartilage injury, could ordain that Southampton might have to do without him in their side, which would be another blow to their hopes of climbing back into the upper reaches of the First Division. But the Saints are becoming hardened to various upsets and misfortunes; such setbacks merely appear to strengthen their resolve.

The problems are part of the deal of soccer at this level. As the manager remarks, however, they have worked very hard to get there and they plan to be sticking around. Such progress has been very rewarding, although the restricted facilities are still a worry.

There is no room to extend the present 31,000 capacity. With no other First Division side south of London, they have a vast area upon which to draw their support and the potential is surely higher than the 31,000 crowd maximum.

"Some of our attendances are still disappointing," Ted Bates sadly remarks. "Sometimes people take it for granted that we will be full up and don't bother to come. Basically, though, I feel we have been accepted as a First Division side. We feel we belong there."

Belonging could be a couple of steps from becoming "fashionable", but that is something Southampton will have to work on. There is still plenty of potential to be tapped, although what has been achieved thus far is so much beyond the wildest dreams that anybody in Southampton could have had 34 years ago.

"It has all been an *interesting* experience," says Ted Bates, with a nice touch of understatement.

Chelsea's Steve Kember shields the ball from John McGrath of Southampton.

WELSH NEWS

By PETER JACKSON

Fixture switch helped Wales

THE six-match European Championship Cup qualifying programme taught Wales little other than the absurdity of trying to win matches when half their team are withdrawn because of the pressures of club football. The luckless Welsh were doomed from the very beginning.

Yet, however ironic it may sound, Wales rounded off their preliminary matches on an administrative note of triumph. The fact that the Football League intervened to instruct Huddersfield Town to find a new date for their home First Division match against Sheffield United seems far removed from the troubles of Welsh FA.

Yet the all-Yorkshire duel was of such importance to the Welsh that its removal to a new date enabled the two Sheffield players, Trevor Hockey and Gil Reece, freedom to play for Wales against Rumania in Bucharest.

Rewarded

Welsh FA secretary Trevor Morris campaigned for the game to be switched and the League rewarded him with their support. Yet Morris is all too aware that the European Championship Cup has taught Wales a simple, but painful lesson.

"When it comes to playing our World Cup preliminaries against England and Poland," says Morris, "we must make absolutely certain there is no clash with club fixtures and that there is not the slightest possibility of a clash.

"I shall be checking the dates of every competition. And I'll want to know when they're running the Grand National. And when they're rowing the Boat Race!"

Programme

During the date arranging for the European programme, the Welsh FA dropped a clanger, although it is only right to point out that the clanger in question was dropped some considerable time before Morris succeeded Herbert Powell as secretary of the Welsh FA.

The error was in agreeing to October 27 as the date for the match against Czechoslovakia in Prague — after that very same date had been fixed by the Football League for the fourth round ties of their Cup tournament.

The result was that Wales were despatched to Prague without more than half their established players. "When you think we only lost one-nil you get some idea of what we would have done to Czechoslovakia with our full side," said team manager Dave Bowen.

"Of course over the years we have learnt to live with the fact that we never seem to be quite at full strength. But there is a determination all round to make sure that everyone is available for all our World Cup preliminaries."

Europe, however, wasn't all bleak and barren for Wales. On the credit side there was the emergence, thanks to the International Boards change in the birth rule, of Trevor Hockey as the first and best of the Anglo brigade.

Hockey, born in Keighley but of a Welsh father who played rugby union for Abertillery and rugby league in Yorkshire, proved an instant success—the man-of-the-match as Wales beat the Finnish amateurs 3-0 in a night of howling wind and rain at Swansea.

If Ipswich striker Mick Hill made a somewhat less distinguished start to his Welsh career in Prague a fortnight after Hockey's baptism, Wales at least congratulated themselves on finding two more First Division players to stretch their limited resources.

"How many more Hockeys can we find?" asked Bowen after the match against Finland. "I hear Jimmy Johnstone's dad came from Swansea," quipped Wales skipper Terry Hennessey.

But nobody was joking when Wales unearthed a winger who Bowen thinks could go on to match every one of Johnstone's skills.

The boy's name is Leighton James, an 18-year-old who fought his way into Burnley's League side at the expense of Steve Kindon earlier in the season.

"We pitched him in against the Czechs, and, believe me, this player is the most exciting Welsh discovery for many years," said Bowen. "He is on the brink of World Cup stardom. He's so cool, almost arrogant!"

James by-passed the Welsh Under-23 side to leap straight to the top after serving a brief apprenticeship in the Youth side which competed in last year's European Youth finals, also in Czechoslovakia.

As James becomes the newest Welsh international, the country's most unlucky player was edging slowly back to match fitness. Dave Powell, out since damaging his knee last March, aims to be playing again later this month (December).

Cartilage

The defensive wing-half bought by Sheffield United for a bargain £20,000 from Wrexham, has had a cartilage removed from the knee which he damaged in his last League match — against Queen's Park Rangers almost nine months ago.

During that time he has missed several internationals. Of more importance is the fact that he has also missed his club's thrilling rise from the mid-table zone of the Second Division to the top six of the First.

When Powell does finally come back he will find that competition for his place has hotted up in his absence. Now there is John Roberts of Arsenal to contend with for the place in the middle of the back four beside Mike England.

SOCCER STRIKE

WITH the footballers of Mexico, Argentina and Uruguay all going on strike in the same month, the whole continent has been in a turmoil. As usual the players are dissatisfied with their salaries—still abysmally low compared with their counterparts in Europe—and have become increasingly better organised. Their latest militancy follows the success of Nacional's players, who forced the club to pay arrears in salary and bonuses by the mere threat of strike action.

Curiously, events have followed a parallel, with both the Argentinian and Uruguyan FA using amateur players as strike-breakers to enable clubs to fulfil their league fixtures. The last time this happened in Argentina was in 1947, when the top professionals—including Alfredo Di Stefano—flew off to new jobs in Colombia, then, of course, not affiliated to FIFA. Uruguya's last strike was in 1949, when their FA sent a team of amateurs to the South American Championship. A year later some of those same players, including the great Juan Schiaffino, played against Brazil in the decisive match of the 1950 World Cup.

from
PHILIP EVANS

'The main thing is to win'

IF ever anyone had any illusions as to the way in which the Italian league takes its form, they should have listened in to a splendidly relevant comment from Sandro Mazzola. It was after a recent game in which Inter had beaten Torino by the two goals and someone asked whether the Milan side hadn't played better the previous Wednesday against Borrussia Moenchengladbach in the European Cup, when they were deprived of the services of both Corso and Bertini. "The main thing is to win," Mazzola said. "People say that our rhythm was better in the European Cup game. And it's true. But against Borussia we had to go all out for goals. Against Torino, it was enough merely to win. After all, it was only a league game."

All the anti-supporters of Inter were delighted when, following the famous 7-1 thrashing at the hands of the German side, the Italian champions went down the country to play Roma and were comprehensively beaten by three goals to one. For all that Inter are not an easy side to beat, and they will obviously be there or thereabouts at the end of the season.

Good results

The league table has already taken on a reasonable, reasoned look, with Milan and Turin in the pole positions and Fiorentina, Bologna, Napoli and Cagliari filling the other places in the top half of the table. Torino have had some good results, winning both their games at home (including a 1-0 victory over Cagliari), losing only that game against Inter at San Siro. They are a young side, making up in energy what they lack in experience.

Down the corridor Juventus amazed everyone — including themselves — by drubbing Milan 4-1 at San Siro. Bettega is coming into his own, Anastasi finding some semblance of form, Salvadore playing well at the back, the trio of Haller/Causio/Capello doing stylish things effectively in midfield.

Frustrating

As for Milan, they have already been hit hard by injury to Rosato, very much a central figure in their defensive formation. Rivera is still patchy, still moody, still a frustrating mixture of the brilliant insight and the banal execution. Benetti has grown in confidence, however, and wins the ball incessantly in midfield. The team has won four times, lost only once without ever suggesting that it has played to its on-paper reputation.

Cagliari struggle, stricken by injuries, plagued by internal dissension. For so long Scopigno has pointed his team's tactics towards the skills of Riva, and Gigi is still manifestly well below the form he showed two seasons ago. Even those who chide Scopigno as not being *serio*, too much the philosophiser, not enough the coach, must have been amazed at the leaks indicating unhappiness within the club. For Cagliari's strength in recent years has been just that: the willingness of others to work for Riva.

Talented

Fiorentina have settled into the habit of winning matches *in extremis:* a goal in the dying seconds of the game against Napoli, two goals in the last few minutes against Bologna — both these brought useful points. Ferrante is injured, the most talented of their defenders, but they have unearthed a splendid young defender in Galdiolo, who looks — and plays — like an all-in wrestler. In the game against Milan up at San Siro Pierino Prati looked very happy to be limping off the pitch after 90 minutes of close attention from Galdiolo.

Sandro Mazzola of Inter Milan.

Bologna are without the services of Bulgarelli, whose left knee (what the Italians refer to as the North Korean knee) has let him down again. It shows, Bulgarelli's absence, for he is a player of penetrating insight with the ability to pace a game to perfection. And further south, interesting developments at Napoli. The president, Ferlaino, sold Bianchi because he thought him slightly too uppity—full of syndicalist thoughts, strikes, etceteras. Good player, but a bit of a handful to manage—that was the theme. It was a strange transfer in purely footballing terms, for Bianchi had few peers as a winner/distributor of the ball in the middle of the field, the perfect foil to Juliano's lazy elegance. And now Ferlaino has departed and Napoli as a team lack the bite and determination that a Bianchi would have provided. I hope only that Macchi, the young centre-forward Napoli bought from Fiorentina will settle in soon. He is a player of exciting possibility.

Performances

Sampdoria, under Heriberto Herrera are fitter than they ever were under Fulvio Bernardini. But fitness is fitness not flair, and Sampdoria look desperately unconvincing so far.

Which leaves Roma of those cities that ought to produce decent football teams. After the desperation of their pre-championship performances has come some light, even if Helenio feels he can do without the services of his most talented midfield player, Vieri. Amarildo is still scoring goals, still getting into fights; Del Sol has played well, is temporarily injured; in the defence Bet and Santarini are showing why many people think of them as pillars of the defence in future national teams.

All in all, an exciting start to the season, with enough teams showing enough frailties to induce the thought that the fight for the championship may be an interesting one.

CUP WINNERS CUP IS THEIR OBJECTIVE...

AN advertisement in the London Times of 1887 read: "Wanted by Oreknovo Textile Mills, engineers, mechanics and clerks capable of playing football well." Thus began the story of a club who are now called Moscow Dynamo.

As far as their impact on British football some 60 years later it would be fair to say that they created a kind of shock; a view which only foresight could have given of course.

Moscow Dynamo came to these shores in 1945 after their most successful domestic season. In it they lost only once out of 22 games and achieved a remarkable tally of 40 points. They conceded only 13 goals and scored 73 themselves.

In Sweden on the way over they stopped to plant five goals past Norrkoping and then proceeded to attract 271,000 spectators to their four fixtures here. After drawing 3-3 with Chelsea, they beat Cardiff City 10-1, Arsenal 4-3 and ended their tour by holding Rangers 2-2.

For the growing generations of the '40s it was the time for playing hookey from school to watch them perform. Although the political implications of the tour were considerable there was no doubt about their performances, which were never dull. And long before Puskas and Co. became the foreign idols of British boys, the actions of Tiger Khomich, Mikhail Semichastny, Konstantin Beskov and the Soloviev brothers Leonid and Sergei were aped on waste grounds among kick-about groups.

Goalkeeper Khomich performed not only acrobatic feats between the posts himself but eventually discovered his successor—one, Lev Yashin, who until recently lauded over all other custodians of the last line of defence.

All this is history, if recent. Back in 1887 when the Charnock brothers Clement and Harry were trying to scrape a side together it was more of the ancient variety.

Honour

Clement Charnock was a director of the Vicoul Morosov textile company in Orekhovo, an industrial town near Moscow. It was he who was keen enough on the game to bring playing equipment with him from England and resourceful enough to fit studs on the shoes of the players because he could not afford football boots. But then in those days linesmen did not inspect them before the start of matches. . . .

It was left to brother Harry to deal with not only the advertising but the administration of the club. Under him the organisation grew until some 20 years later it was known as Orekhovo Klub Sport.

A further change of title to Morosovtsi brought greater fame with five successive Moscow championships. Later still they were adopted by the Soviet Electrical Trades Union and were then called more appropriately Moscow Dynamo.

As such they became founder members of the newly formed Russian First Division in 1936 and won immediate honour by carrying off the Spring championship. In 1937 they did the League and Cup double. Since then they have won the League a further seven times. The Cup has been more elusive, however, with only three other successes.

The third of these was achieved last season when Moscow Dynamo appeared to be heading for their greatest ever season. In the quest for honours they

Spartak Trnava fail to impress

IN spite of their fine football, Spartak Trnava have failed to impress in European competition largely due to their somewhat brittle attack in which too much depends on the talented but temperamental Josef Adamec. There are signs now, however, of young players ready to be drafted in that will remedy this weakness and coach Anton Malatinsky—back from his spell in Austria—seems disposed to use them.

With two international backs (Dobias and Hagara), a new teenage defender, Varadin, found it difficult to claim a place last season, but now Hagara has been moved to the centre to make way. Young right-winger Masrna hit a hat-trick on only his second outing and this sparked Adamec into action in the next home game against VSS Kosice, main challengers to Slovan for the title. Trnava hit Kosice for six without reply (Adamec 4 and Kuna 2).

A week later, in another key Slovak battle, Kosice entertained Slovan Bratislava, coached by Jan Hucko, who took over Trnava in Malatinsky's absence, and at one stage it looked as if they may concede another six. With Slovan leading 2-0 at the break—both goals scored by international left-winger Jan Capkovic—Kosice hit back. Jutkova scored with a 35-yard "bomb" and with ten minutes left, Danko, freshly capped against Wales, scored the leveller for a 2-2 draw.

Sparta Prague continue to improve since Karel Kolsky made way for new manager Tadeus Kraus, but they have too much leeway to make up to be serious challengers, and the main Prague bid comes from Dukla, led once more by Jaroslav Vejvoda and assisted by Josef Masopust.

Focus on Moscow Dynamo by JACK ROLLIN

Moscow Dynamo goalkeeper Vladimir Pilgui is on hand to save as Olympiakes of Greece attack during a Cup Winners Cup match.

stood an excellent chance of peeling off three titles — League champions, Cup winners, and reserve team champions.

In the event they took two of them, but not before a tremendous effort for the hat-trick. In the Cup Final they beat Dynamo Tbilisi 2-1 and the stiffs achieved their League victory.

The League programme ended with Dynamo locked at the top of the League with 45 points from 32 matches, level with the Army club, CSKA. Since goal average or difference does not count a play-off was necessary.

Because of the severe weather which had now crept in, the game had to be played in Tashkent, nearer to Asia than Europe. The decider was just as keenly contested as the entire season and produced further deadlock, which even after extra time saw the teams still scoreless. The replay was staged the following day and with Dynamo leading 3-1 at the half-way stage it was almost a racing certainty—until the Army team stormed back to level before the end and win the game 4-3 in extra time. But two out of three is no mean average.

Candidate

Top scorer for Moscow Dynamo was Vladimir Koslov, a 25-year-old centre-forward, who hit 15 League goals. An Olympic candidate, he had scored 12 of the club's 23 goals at the half-way stage of the season.

A valuable scorer even this term, he came on as a late substitute against Olympiakos (Greece) in the Cup Winners' Cup this season and netted both Russian goals. He also scored the only goal of the tie with the Turkish club Ekisehirspor.

Dynamo's performances in Europe so far have been far from brilliant. After what appeared to be a creditable performance in Greece, they went down in the home leg 2-1 to just scrape through into the next round.

Perhaps the change from a 4-2-4 formation to the present 4-3-3 system is having its teething troubles. One reason for the change of tactics was the signing of Josef Sabo, the latest in the long line of prodical sons of Russian football.

Sabo emerged as a linkman of some ability when he teamed up with Valeri Vorinin in the Soviet national side. He played in the 1966 World Cup and was instrumental in guiding Kiev Dynamo to their three successive championships until 1968.

Transferred

But Sabo fell foul of officialdom for indiscretions and was almost literally chucked out by Kiev. Last season he spent as captain of modest Zaria Voroshilovgrad, and under the rules of Russian football could not be transferred for a third time.

So Sabo took a job as a journalist for a couple of months and, having virtually started his career over again, signed with official blessing for Moscow Dynamo. Now 31, he is forming a fine midfield partnership with Utkin Zukov and Valeri Estrekhov, two youngsters full of promise.

Dynamo have a couple of old hands in defence, too. Centre back Viktor Anitchkin first made his impact in the 1964 European Nations Cup but will only be 30 on the eighth of this month. His partner is 27-year-old Valeri Zikov who has made a single appearance for the full national squad. At left-back is 31-year-old Valeri Moslov, a former midfield player who had a number of impressive performances when he took over from Voronin in the national side.

In goal the club is well served as befits an organisation which produced Khomich and Yashin. Present holder of the position is 23-year-old Vladimir Pilgui, who was signed from the CKSA Army club. His deputy is also sound—Balysnikov by name.

The most experienced attacker is 27-year-old Gennadi Evryuzhikhin who was the only Moscow Dynamo player to actually play in the 1970 World Cup finals.

International honours at top level seem to be escaping Moscow Dynamo players of late, although with the continued good form of the reserve side—favourites for their title again this season—and the infiltration of some of them into the senior side like centre-forward Machnikov, it will only be a temporary absence.

Domestic

But Estrekhov was blooded on the South American tour last winter, and Sabo and Evryuzhikhin were on duty against Spain last May, and the latter against Northern Ireland.

With Sabo's old team Kiev Dynamo running away with the League title there are no hopes of domestic championship honours for Moscow Dynamo. But if they can harness their energies towards a more consistent performance in the Cup Winners' Cup then it will not be impossible to see a Russian club side reaching the final of a European tournament for the first time ever.

●*Concluded next month*

INTER WIN APPEAL CUP

THE European Cup for the most spurious appeal has been won by Inter-Milan, with Panionios of Greece second, and Sporting Lisbon a close third. The awards were announced by Signor Incorruziore, President of the UEFA Disciplinary Committee, from Hawaii during a round-the-world cruise. Signor Incorruziore, interviewed while changing lire into dollars at the purser's office, denied that the Inter-Milan club had in any way contributed towards his committee's vacation. "We've had it in mind for years," he told reporters.

"I simply cannot accept," continued Incorruziore, "that the object thrown from the terraces was an empty Coca-Cola can weighing two ounces and measuring three inches by two. Our information is that it was a large, full beer can with jagged edges, and that this wicked German, what was his name —Manfred Kaiser?—aimed it deliberately at our hero, I mean, Signor Boningsegna, from 38 metres.

Incident

"Had it not been for this incident, Inter would have won the match 7-1, instead of losing by that score. What's that you say — they were losing 3-1 when the incident happened? Don't bother me with mere matters of fact. Everyone knows that but for the brilliance of both our goalkeepers, Inter would have been beaten by an even bigger margin.

"Frankly I think we've been too soft on the Germans, they should have been banned from every international competition for the next 25 years. Anyone who's been to Rome, where I take my holidays usually, can tell you that this sort of thing never happens in Italy."

Indeed it doesn't, when 1,350 policemen line the perimeter at San Siro, and Borussia lose 4-2 in a fog, Inter's fourth goal coming in the last minute from a player who would have been given offside had not the Swiss referee been under the impression that it was the Watney Cup final.

Whatever happens in the second leg on December 1—if indeed the match itself is necessary after UEFA consider the appeal against the appeal against the appeal—there can be little doubt that Borussia Munchengladbach will be the moral victors of this European Cup-tie. All the evidence suggests that the Coca Cola can was not aimed at anyone in particular, that it did Roberto Boninsegna only a minimum of damage, and that the Italians' morale was shaken rather more by the inepitude of their goalkeeper, Lido Vieri, than by Boninsegna's melodramatic departure.

I am reliably informed that Boninsegna wanted to come out of the dressing-rooms and sit on the touchline for the second half, but that he was prevented from doing so by the Inter coach, Gianni Invernicci. At the end of the match the Dutch referee, Dorpmans, was physically prevented from entering the Inter dressing-room to look at Boninsegna's injury, three minutes after he had been kicked violently on the left leg by the Inter captain, Mario Corso (who was sent off and subsequently suspended) for again refusing to abandon the game.

But whatever the facts, it would now appear that by their decision UEFA are actively encouraging disorder by visiting spectators (or their paid substitutes). For if this decision is to be taken as a precedent, any fan whose team is losing heavily away can ensure that the match is void by lobbing an empty can in the general direction of his own players.

As for Panionios, their appeal against expulsion from the UEFA Cup was optimistic indeed. For in Budapest, where they lost the first leg 6-0 to Ferencvaros, they had two players sent off by the West German referee Biwersee, Inzoglu (for disputing the first goal) and Nodaras (for disputing the second). Biwersee was pushed, threatened and spat at by the Greek team, who at the end of the game chased him all the way to his dressing-room door.

Sporting Lisbon had been declared winners of their European Cup-Winners' Cup-tie by Dutch referee Van Ravens, and even congratulated by the Rangers team, before the UEFA observer at the game, Andres Ramirez of Spain, pointed out that the rules made Rangers the winners instead.

Gunter Netzer (left) of Borussia Munchengladbach.

WORLD DIARY

by ROGER MACDONALD

What happened was that Van Ravens was under the impression that the away goals rule did not count in extra time, when Rangers scored their third away goal before losing the second leg 4-3. As both teams had led 3-2 at home after 90 minutes, he ordered a penalty-kick decider — which proved quite disastrous for Rangers. They missed four penalties in succession, while Sporting converted two, and were declared the winners.

Sporting sent a cable to UEFA explaining their side of the matter, and two of their directors, Abraham Sorin and Pereira da Silva, flew to Berne to argue it out with the UEFA Secretariat. Unfortunately they arrived after business hours to find the UEFA offices shut, and the decision that Rangers had won already published in the evening papers.

★

Scoring a goal in Mexico can be a dangerous affair. When Alberto Arce Santiago got the winner for El Deslizadero in a 4-3 victory over El Cuervo, the El Cuervo supporters decided that something drastic had to be done. Two of them, said to be brothers, lay in wait for Santiago outside the ground and shot him four times as he climbed into the team's bus. Santiago was taken by relatives to hospital in Mexico City 50 miles away, but found to be dead on arrival.

★

SIR STANLEY ROUS, one suspects with tongue in cheek, defended FIFA's dramatic decision to ban women in male teams, taken at their referees' committee meeting in Peru. The question arose when the Uruguay FA asked for "guidance", following a woman's attempt to join a male team in the small town of Paysandu.

Sir Stanley observed that allowing women to play with men could create problems "when the players exchange shirts at the end of a game. Nor do we know," he added, "what would happen if there was an argument between a woman player and her husband, if they were playing on opposite sides."

Ken Aston told reporters "it would be necessary to build another dressing-room, just for women." However I have a message for Mr. Aston from Paysandu FC: they assure him it would not be necessary at all. . . .

★

ON the more serious side, FIFA will be calling up referees chosen for the 1974 World Cup finals at least one month before the first match. In this time they intend to make quite certain of their officials' fitness, and anyone not reaching the required standard will be removed from the list of referees for the tournament.

Sir Stanley said he had by no means abandoned his scheme to increase the number of finalists from 16 to 24 for the 1978 World Cup, which is scheduled for Buenos Aires. "I expect the scheme to be put forward in detail at the next FIFA Congress, which takes place in Paris next year," he said.

A warm story from Italy: Miguel Montuori, the former Argentinian and Italian international, was just about to board a banana boat en route to his native land of Chile when he received a telegram from the Florence city council. It contained an offer to work in the public relations office of the city's recreation department.

Montuori, who said he was being forced to leave Italy because he could no longer provide for his family, played for Fiorentina until 1959 — and brilliantly too, appearing in their championship-winning team in 1955-56 and in the European Cup final against Real Madrid the following year. His career ended prematurely when he received a head injury in training.

Montuori joined Fiorentina from Chile's reigning champions, the Catholic University — who missed him so much that they went straight down to the Second Division.

★

Mexico's Nexaca club have ceased to exist—the victims of a financial crash that left them owing thousands of pounds to a bank. The club is to be sold lock, stock and barrel to a group of Spanish businessmen operating in Mexico, who intend to re-name it "Atletico Espanol". Nexaca's last success was back in 1966, when they won the Mexican Cup; but in the 1930s they were Mexico's leading team, winning the championship four times, in 1933, 1935, 1937 and 1938.

★

The Ferencvaros player Lazlo Branikovics, said by many to have a brilliant international career ahead of him, is reported to have been jailed for 18 months and banned from driving for five years. Branikovics is alleged to have been responsible for the death of a cyclist in a road accident earlier this year.

★

Venezuela have taken the drastic decision to limit the number of foreigners in each team to . . . ten. Last season 90 of the 160 professionals in the league football were born abroad, which perhaps explains why Venezuela have fared so dismally in international football.

Hartford case has parallel

THE Asa Hartford affair had an uncanny parallel in Belgium, where Beerschot's Yves Bare was told by one specialist that he had a serious heart condition, but he was told by another that he was quite fit to resume training.

The lesson from this, I suppose, is that for every specialist with a diagnosis, there is another specialist with a different opinion, each convinced of its validity. No one can blame Leeds for wanting to protect their potential investment of £177,000, but once again they fell down badly in terms of public, or even inter-club relations.

Leeds issued what amounted to a unilateral statement on Hartford's condition, leaving the impression, doubtless quite unintentional, that West Bromwich had either been guilty of negligence (in not discovering that Hartford had a heart abnormality) or worse, had kept quiet about it. As soon as the news broke I rang up the West Bromwich secretary, Ken Everiss, who apparently had no inkling of what had happened.

At the very least Leeds should have warned West Bromwich of the situation, and it would have been better if they had been more discreet until Albion could consult their own specialists and establish exactly what was wrong. In this way a lot of the hysteria and wild speculation could have been prevented, and Hartford himself would not have been subjected to such grave concern about his future life and career.

Shortage of mid-field men is evident

ONE of the embarrassments of the Switzerland v. England European Championship match in Basle last October was that those of us who remained on the Continent were informed for days on end that England had failed to discover a successor to Bobby Charlton.

Apart from the fact that this was totally untrue, it also rested, as I shall try to show, on a thoroughly false premise. But everybody was saying it; a fact the more galling to one who had written, three days before the match took place, in the *Sunday Times*, precisely what they were all, now, being so wise about.

For this, one scarcely takes credit for clairvoyance or an especially penetrating analytical eye. As soon as that mysterious manager, Sir Alf Ramsey, announced his side, it was blindingly apparent that it included no acknowledged inside-forward; not even in the full 16. But far from representing an inability on England's part to find a successor to Charlton, it simply meant that Alan Ball and Colin Bell were injured, and that Sir Alf, reluctant to bring back Charlton and clearly disappointed in Ralph Coates, was equally unwilling to blood new talent in so difficult a game.

Often and often, we British football writers have been accused of ignorance and insularity, by implicit comparison with the immensely well informed Europeans. Except that they are not, on the evidence of what they wrote after Basle, especially well informed. Quite the reverse. The correspondents of two of the Italian sporting dailies, *Gazzetta Dello Sport* and *Tuttosport*, of Milan and Turin respectively, said that Charlton had found no successor, though the latter did have the grace to mention that Ball and Bell were hurt, though the fact was brushed aside in a late, brief paragraph.

Then, there is the whole question of what Bobby Charlton did and did not do. Though my admiration for him both as a footballer and a man is immense, I have never seen him as a midfield, linking player at all, in the classical sense, rather as a brilliant, instinctual player with superb control who found a special way of playing in midfield. Charlton has never really been a maker of devastating, original passes, even though the long balls he used to hit at Wembley often brought a gasp from the crowd.

Bobby Charlton . . . is his international career over?

Latitude

Where Charlton really scored was in his ability to use the extra space and latitude of midfield to cut through with one of his lovely, flowing runs, often for a devastating shot at goal. But he has never been a great orchestrator, a master planner, after the fashion of Carter, Doherty, Suarez, Rivera. In this respect, Ball and Bell are surely his superiors.

It remains to consider just how far Ramsey's surprisingly ill-founded choice was the reflection of a sheer lack of talent in our football.

The answer, I think, is yes and no. Certainly we haven't the "embarrassment" to which Ferruccio Valcareggi, the Italian team manager, willingly and cheerfully admitted when I spoke to him about the same time at the Centro Tecnico Federale in Florence; a superabundance of midfield players. Italy have to choose, the lucky people, between Rivera, Mazzola, De Sisti, Corso and Benetti, and they have been obliged to use Mazzola in, of all places, outside-right. On the other hand the Italians are the first to admit that they have lacks and weaknesses in other areas, and there is no doubt that England at the moment is stronger than for many years in centre-forwards.

As to the midfield players, there are plenty of those, too, but for the moment they tend to be very young. Still, when these young generals include such as Charlie George of Arsenal, Alan Hudson of Chelsea, Tony Currie of Sheffield United, Steve Perryman of Spurs—all four of them Londoners, let it be noted—not to mention still another virtual Londoner in Steve Kember, from Croydon, it can hardly be said that England need worry about the future. I regard all these five as much more talented midfield footballers than Ralph Coates, who has already filled the position for England, not least because Coates, like Charlton, is really neither fish nor fowl, a natural front runner who seems to prefer playing in midfield.

Ralph Coates of Spurs in action against Phil Hoadley of Crystal Palace.

Foreign

Women's football is making strange strides in Italy. I use the adjective "strange" because that is what it seems to me when women's football teams go so far as to import foreign players, and to pay transfer fees for them!

The Fiorentina women's side, which is sponsored by the Elettroplaid company, had two professionals in 1971, both from Denmark, though only one was a Dane: Lone Hansen, whose brother once played for the Frem club of Copenhagen. The other was a Czech girl of 23, a year younger than Miss Hansen, called Maria Sevcikova. Miss Hansen was an inside-left, short, stalwart and blonde; Miss Sevcikova a left-winger who, I was proudly told, had so far that season scored 13 goals.

Discovered

The shock of non-recognition, if one may call it such, came when I entered the rather dingy offices of the club, in a palazzo not far from the Palazzo della Signoria, in Florence; what, one wondered, would Savonorola, who was burned at the stake there, have thought about such carryings on?

As I came into the room, it seemed to me that I saw some half a dozen men, and not a single girl. Looking a little more carefully, I discovered that there were, in fact, two girls in the room, one blonde, one dark, but each so masculine in dress and ruthlessly short haircut as to conform with present tendencies towards Unisex.

Miss Hansen said that it was "holidays, all holidays", a far, far better thing that she did now than working eight hours a day at an office typewriter. John Hansen, the old Juventus and Denmark forward, now the Coca Cola King of Copenhagen, if one may so term him, had helped her with her contract. Miss Sevcikova liked it much better than rolling cigars in a Copenhagen factory.

Trained

Their Italian club, very correct and proper, had paid their Danish club, Femina Denmark, a transfer fee of £2,600 each for them, of which £330 each went to the two girls. They also had about £80 a month spending money, together with a large, free apartment. They trained three times a week. The other members of the club, all of whom held jobs, and two of whom I met (both bespectacled, including a much injured goalkeeper) trained only twice a week.

The girls said that the standard of football wasn't very good, but that it was very rough. Miss Hansen pointed ruefully to her shin. Miss Sevcikova said the Italian girls' physical condition was poor: "Too much spaghetti." The only exception was the Piacenza team, which was the best in Italy. Soon, they said with dismay, they would have to go back to Copenhagen. But the club, I was told, are hoping to re-import them.

They have as many as a couple of thousand spectators at their matches. "In Denmark," said the stalwart Miss Hansen, "only 20." She had been playing football since she was 11. There seemed to me no reason why she shouldn't, but the phenomenon still appears to me what I called it at first: strange. Even if it may represent one more step forward by Women's Lib, in their determination to conquer all the goals that Male Chauvinism has cunningly led them to believe worth conquering.

...AND FEMALES MAKE A MARK IN RUSSIA

FOOTBALL, a bastion of the male in Russia despite 54 years of communist equality of the sexes, may at last tumble before Soviet style women's lib. The weekly newspaper *Nedelya* reported on a match between the ladies of Kharkov and Tyachevo, played before a capacity crowd, and asked for specialists' comments on female soccer.

"Despite the dirty autumn weather, the amazons played a beautiful and interesting game," *Nedelya* said. Each side scored at least one goal, but it did not reveal the final score.

"Women in our country have tried to play soccer before, but how many sceptical—and even angry—voices were heard? Now women's football is popular in many countries. Maybe we should develop it too."

OVERHAUL REQUIRED IN TURKEY

BRIAN BIRCH coach of Galatasary joins the World SOCCER reporting team

SINCE that memorable 1-1 result against Germany last year nothing has gone for the Turkish national side. It is an old story now, that Germany did not take too kindly to world press opinion on this game and consequently revenged themselves on the Turks in Istanbul with some devastating football, finishing the victors by a 3-0 margin.

Since then it has been one humiliating performance after another. In Warsaw the Polish team ran riot and scored four goals in 20 minutes, winning 5-1. A previously arranged match that coincided with this trip (ill timed to say the least) had been made with Switzerland. A completely demoralised Turkish side proved no match for these vastly improved Swiss boys and hardly put up a fight when going under by 4-0. How they are going to overcome this avalanche of despair is debatable, but surely they cannot go on relying on the same well-tried squad. Nothing but a complete overhaul will satisfy an already fickle public.

Contested

On the club scene it is Eskisehirspor who lead the rest at the moment. They have started the season as they finished last year ... in cracking form. But "the old firm" of Galatasary and Fenerbahce can never be dismissed. In a recent battle of "the giants" Galatasary won a tightly contested game 1-0 that puts them only one point behind the leaders. Fenerbahce are a further three points behind Galatasary with the other "big gun" Besiktas on the same number.

Bursaspor are playing with a lot of confidence at the moment and could upset one or two of the fancied clubs, and with a match against Galatasary coming up ... who knows. Goztepe (Izmir) have not quite touched the form of last season, when they finished in third place, but they are an experienced, and well drilled side able to take on the best on their day.

Newcomers to the first division, Adenarspor and Geresunspor, are having a pretty rough time of it, although it is early days yet. The latter couldn't wait for results to improve (played 5, lost 5, pts. 0) so they sacked the coach of only six weeks standing; the game is getting harder for the coaches. Adenarspor have at least drawn their three home games so stay one place above their partners, who are firmly fixed on the bottom.

Recent visitors CSKA and Dynamo, both from Moscow, flew into Turkey and certainly left their mark. Few people failed to be impressed by their tremendous show of power and speed. CSKA, playing Turkish champions Galatasary, had the crowd standing to applaud with some of their moves and an entertaining game finished 1-1, Galatasary scoring in the last few minutes sending the crowd wild with delight.

Impressive

The return in Moscow was played two weeks later and went the way the pundits predicted—CSKA winning 3-0. Eskisehirspor went down to a very good Dynamo side 1-0 and play the return in Moscow before the end of the month.

These two impressive sides must have stirred up the Turkish Football Federation for it has called a special meeting in the form of a symposium for all coaches throughout the country. It is the hope of the Federation to find a remedy for the sickness that is Turkish football. From past experience there will be no shortage of theories. Alas, that is exactly what is wrong here. All theory and no practical application. With mediocre players demanding signing-on fees far in excess of their value, directors complying to every whim of the star (so-called star) players, coaches being sacked because these star players say they are working them too hard, it is not too difficult to put the finger where the trouble lies. But we must not lose hope. Maybe this time something like the answer will come out at this meeting.

In October, Izmir played host to many of her neighbours when she staged the Mediterranean Games. A stadium with a capacity for 70,000 was completed just in time for this great event. This stadium will not have come too soon for many football enthusiasts. Only three stadiums are in existence in Turkey. Two of those are in Istanbul and used by five teams. In Ankara they have one.

Maintenance

So this latest addition will be more than welcome. But, if it is treated anything like these former mentioned stadiums, it will not be long before it looks just like them. With little or no maintenance these grounds have become nothing less than very ordinary. With a sum something in the region of 5,000,000 Turkish lires having been spent on this venture it would be a pity to see it go the way of any other article that is used too often.

Both Goztepe (Izmir) and Altay will now be allowed to use this wonderful stadium for all their league matches. Many people think this will be to their disadvantage as their former ground was anything but easy to play good football on, and has often been the downfall of many fancied opponents.

MEDITERRANEAN GAMES

GROUP A

Turkey 2, Syria 1
France 1, Tunisia 2
France 1, Syria 0
Turkey 0, Tunisia 0
Tunisia 1, Syria 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Tunisia	3	2	1	0	3	1	5
Turkey	3	2	1	0	3	1	5
France	3	2	0	1	2	3	2
Syria	3	0	0	3	1	4	0

GROUP B

Morocco 1, AR Egypt 0
Yugoslavia 6, Greece 1
Morocco 1, Greece 0
Yugoslavia 1, AR Egypt 1
AR Egypt 0, Greece 0
Yugoslavia 1, Morocco 0
(match abandoned)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Yugoslavia	3	2	1	0	8	2	5
AR Egypt	3	1	2	0	1	2	4
Morocco	3	1	0	2	2	1	2
Greece	3	0	1	2	1	7	1

FINALS

France 3, Greece 1
(for 5th and 6th place)
Turkey 1, AR Egypt 0
(for 3rd and 4th place)
Yugoslavia 1, Tunisia 0
(for 1st and 2nd place)

Personal Opinion by LESLIE VERNON

Clock turned back as France play Hungary

"YOU must be mad to come to Paris," said my taxi-driver as we were sitting in the middle of a seemingly eternal traffic jam near Orly Airport. "Didn't you know that there was a Metro strike?" He looked like a bad imitation of Jean Gabin, wearing a dirty mac, a baret, and the inevitable Gaulois skilfully placed in the right-hand corner of his mouth.

"I came to see a football match," I said, trying to impress him. "What football match, they don't play football in Paris!" "France—Hungary." "France hasn't got a team, monsieur, not since Kopa, Fontaine and Piantoni played."

He tried to kiss his fingers but decided that it would require too much effort. "We finished third in the World Cup," he added, obviously hoping that this exclusive piece of information would ensure a large tip from the crazy Englishman (?) who came to Paris during the Metro strike to watch a lousy football match.

Encounter

I didn't have the heart to tell him that those were the exact players I was going to watch on the eve of the "real" international. A double bill was scheduled for the ancient Saint Ouen stadium, which featured the Actors v. Journalists encounter, to be followed by an Old France v. Old Hungary game. My hotel was situated near the Gare St. Lazare, and it took a mere couple of hours by car to reach the dimly lit district, where the signposts proudly proclaimed "Stade Municipal".

As I waded my way through the peanut shells, I heard the breathless screaming of teenage girls more familiar to pop concerts than soccer grounds. The subject of their hysteric idolation was Jean Paul Belmondo, who kept goal for the actors in a nonchalant fashion reminiscent of Benny Hill. Every time he touched the ball the lady journalist sitting next to me sighed, "I wish it was me." But she was strangely quiet when Belmondo took goal-kicks or dived over shots which could easily have been saved by his girl-friend, Ursula Andress, who was also visibly present.

Atmosphere

After this light-hearted frolic, which ended with the score 8-all to the teams and the referee, whose timely interceptions saved the actors a great deal of trouble, I went into the Hungarian dressing-room to greet old friends. The atmosphere was as tense as before any important game. My boyhood heroes, now a great deal heavier, greying or balding, were preparing for the battle with grim determination — kidding themselves that the calendar was a liar and that nothing had changed since 1954.

Tichy and Fenyvessy were reverently subdued. During their careers they each collected over 70 caps, but in the company of Grosics, Hidegkuti and Co. they still felt like novices. Ten minutes before the kick-off, the skipper, Buzanszky, barked the order, "All civilians out, we are going to have a tactical discussion.

The teams trotted on the pitch wearing the familiar jerseys of their respective countries, and a local band of off-duty firemen played the national anthems. The Marseillaise never fails to move me, and standing in that relic of a stadium, looking down on a pitch where Kopa, Remetter, Sipos, Szusza and the rest were standing to attention, was a particularly poignant moment.

Judging by the first half, Buzanszki's revolutionary tactical plans must have included a strict order not to run faster than two miles per hour and not to tackle one's own players unless it is absolutely necessary. But the standard of football was good, very good. Not poetry in motion perhaps, but the ball-control was phenomenal, the passing accurate and the finishing deadly.

These players still managed to conjure up some moments of magic. Instead of doing the "simple thing"—such an over-rated virtue nowadays—they did the unexpected. Of course, the pace of the match was painfully slow, even Kopa resorted to long spells on the wing, out of harm's way. Budai was using his ample backside in a manner which gave the expression "screening the ball" a new dimension, to the amusement of the crowd, who took the game very seriously otherwise.

After every French goal, a horde of youngsters rushed on the pitch, and the chant "Ko-pa, Ko-pa", was heard once again in Paris. Tichy beat Jonquet in the 20th minute, and his shot rebounded from the post straight to Budai, and the outside-right pushed the ball past Remetter. Just before half-time, Piantoni equalised, following a good run by Fontaine — my taxi-driver would have been pleased to see that one!

The most rotund members of the teams were replaced at lemon-time, and lesser, but fitter players took over. Sipos scored a spectacular goal from 30 yards, not giving Bernard any chance at all, but later Kopa cut through the Hungarian defence and put the ball on a plate for Goujon, who beat Grosics and then jumped about, punching the air in triumph, like a man who has scored the winner in a World Cup Final (2-2).

At the end the old warriors got a great ovation from the 10,000 strong crowd. As they flopped down on the dressing-room benches they argued about the goals conceded, blaming each other—yes, it was just like old times! I watched the game with mixed feelings. It was enjoyable to see these legendary footballers in action, but the years have inevitably taken their toll.

Our FA wouldn't sanction a match of this kind, although it is certain that the Hungarians of '53 v. Billy Wright's team would fill Wembley Stadium. But they feel that the idols of the past should remain the magic figures of our memories and imagination. An exposure of what's left of them—in the football sense—would only soil the picture, diminish their greatness.

This is a valid point of view. Although the game in France wasn't a classic, the players didn't look ridiculous either. Should we keep our memories intact or show today's youngsters what the game was all about in the 'fifties, when nobody talked about "work-rate, destroyers, defence in depth" and other such heresies.

I'm not sure what the answer is, but perhaps the FA should relent, at least for one game, and give Finney, Lofthouse and the like another chance to hear the national anthem while standing in the middle of a football pitch, wearing the white shirt of England. Does it all sound too schmaltzy? Well, I am in a nostalgic mood—you know what it's like when autumn comes to Paris. . . .

Problems of crowd control apparent

THE disgraceful incident at Mönchen-Gladbach, when a can hurled from the terraces during the European Cup-tie between Borussia and Inter-Milan injured the visiting centre-forward Roberto Boninsegna, has once again brought into focus the problem of crowd control. It is certainly not confined to any single country in particular, as all followers of the international scene will readily testify. Passions, it seems, are aroused much more easily these days when it is fashionable to defy authority and when, in a clearly misguided way, certain elements appear to insist on imposing their own brand of justice.

But these are matters for sociologists or perhaps psychiatrists to dwell upon even if they, too, cannot explain this phenomenon of the rising tide of violence in a world which has at least been mercifully spared, for the past 26 years, that devastating experience of a world war. Maybe the young men of today need after all some form of discipline in the shape of organised service in perhaps working battalions, to teach them self-control and make them appreciative of individual freedom. My concern here is purely with the sporting angle and the—for most soccer lovers—dreadful implications of the incident at Mönchen-Gladbach.

Foreign mercenaries

The background to this match between the champions of West Germany and Italy—that is to say the strongest soccer nations in Europe, at least according not only to current form but their rankings in the last World Cup competition—was already fraught with overcharged emotions. German clubs have, on the whole, a poor record against the Italians, perhaps since in the past their teams were staffed with expensive foreign mercenaries, not least German stars like Haller, Schnellinger, etc., whom many Germans would have preferred to see playing in their own country.

The small Bökelberg ground of Borussia holding 25,000 tightly packed spectators, not divided from the pitch by massive fences as is customary on many Italian fields, may have appeared terrifying to some visiting teams. But I would have thought that of all European champion sides Inter-Milan surely boast the coolest temperament. After all, six of their current squad won their club's last European Cup in 1965. And did they not defeat the South American champions Independiente to clinch the world title? Twice Inter played in Buenos Aires (Argentina), where a big ground filled with a fanatical and object-throwing crowd provided an atmosphere far more frightening and far more demanding than anything they experienced in Germany.

I have no wish to condone or excuse the behaviour of a lunatic who threw that can at Boninsegna. My sympathies lie with all Inter players whom I know and with many of my Italian friends whom I respect. But did Inter's vice-president Signor Luigi Prisco really think clearly when making this after-the-match statement: "The incident cast a feeling of fear on all the Inter players who were worried for their safety. The rules are clear in these cases. Borussia must be penalised. Inter will certainly be awarded a 2-0 victory by the European Soccer Union."

I doubt very much whether a great club like Internazionale would really have been proud of winning a European Cup game in this fashion. Of course, the Germans can be held responsible for maintaining order in their stadium. But how can any club prevent an accident caused by one incensed individual? You cannot admit spectators on condition that their hands are tied. Would Inter, I wonder, have claimed the match if, say, they had won?

Two years ago AC Milan's goalkeeper Cudicini was felled by a stone hurled from the notorious Stretford End at Manchester United's Old Trafford ground. But as the Italians, despite losing this game 0-1, qualified by 2-1 for the European Cup final, no one bothered to claim the match on a forfeit, under the pretext that their "players feared for their safety". In other games, notably last season, linesmen had been knocked out or just injured by objects thrown from the crowd at Eindhoven (Holland) and at Leeds.

In each case, however, the visiting team (Real Madrid and West Bromwich respectively) had survived the match or the tie successfully and therefore no protest was launched to reverse the result. And is not the referee the sole judge of whether the players are sufficiently protected and if the game can be completed?

BORUS ATTACK

NOW, what about the players of Borussia? They gave the performance of their lives—7-1 against Inter-Milan was the greatest triumph in the club's 71-year-old history. Were they to be deprived of this glory because of the act of a maniac? The Champions Cup is the most coveted club trophy in Europe. The interest among fans, clubs players and everyone connected with the game is enormous.

The rewards, too, are tempting, whilst a successful run cannot even be estimated in terms of hard cash alone. Not just the immediate gains, plus prestige but as future steps to fame and world-wide recognition. New horizons are opened and further benefits can be and are reaped. One can understand the agony of Borussia's players as they waited for UEFA's verdict.

The only amusing feature to emerge from this unhappy story concerns the information in that venerable English paper *The Times*, which next morning, through its reporter Norman Fox, "informed" that this game was played in . . . Rome! Most Germans must wish that it had been. . . .

National championship

Borussia Mönchen-Gladbach were founded on August 1, 1900, and gained promotion from the Regional-Liga West to the *Bundesliga* in 1965, after winning the customary play-off against other regional champions. The club boasts 1,300 members and also caters for organised handball and table tennis. Only during the past decade has their hitherto little known and modest team hit the headlines, beginning with its first ever trophy, the DFB Cup in 1960. Then, after a ten-year break, Borussia clinched the national championship of

SIA ARE ING TEAM

WEST GERMAN NEWSLETTER
by
Arthur Rotmil

1970, and this title they defended successfully last season—thus becoming the first club to win the *Bundesliga* twice.

Since gaining promotion, Borussia have climbed steadily to the top. A 13th League place was followed by an 8th, then two years running they finished 3rd, before clinching the title in the past couple of seasons. Despite using the smallest *Bundesliga* stadium which holds only 32,000—but now during rebuilding merely 25,000—Borussia belong to the small band of clubs who are not in debt here.

For this they can thank their three-man executive who operate economically, refuse to pay out exorbitant transfer fees and send home any big-headed youngster who demands a star's salary. The mutual confidence and trust between the board and manager Hennes Weisweiler is probably unique in this country. All arrangements concerning remuneration, duties and length of engagement are agreed verbally and concluded with a handshake.

Penalty contest

Borussia's European debut in 1960-61 could not have been more disastrous. Paired in the Cup Winners Cup with Glasgow Rangers, the Germans crashed by 0-3, not at home but at the larger Düsseldorf stadium, and then by 0-8 in Scotland. Last season they tasted for the first time the premier tournament, the Champions Cup. After a first leg slam by 6-0, Borussia nailed EPA Larnaca of Cyprus with a record home score for this competition of 10-0 (shared also by Manchester United, Ipswich and Benfica). But in the second round the team went out rather unluckily at Everton after a decisive penalty contest, when both the home and away scores were 1-1.

This term Borussia put out the Irish Republic champions (Cork Hibernians by 5-0 (a) and 2-1 (h) to reap (?) the plum tie v. Inter Milan. Barely three days after that dramatic 7-1 victory over the Italians, Borussia—as if trying to prove it was no fluke—demolished the *Bundesliga* leaders Schalke by 7-0! And Schalke, who had been hailed as title favourites, had previously conceded just five goals in 11 games!

Once again the Gladbach machine seemed unstoppable, and it now appears that unless the morale of the young Schalke team has not been dented, the only serious rivals Borussia need to fear in their battle for the League hat-trick are Bayern Munich.

Destructive trends

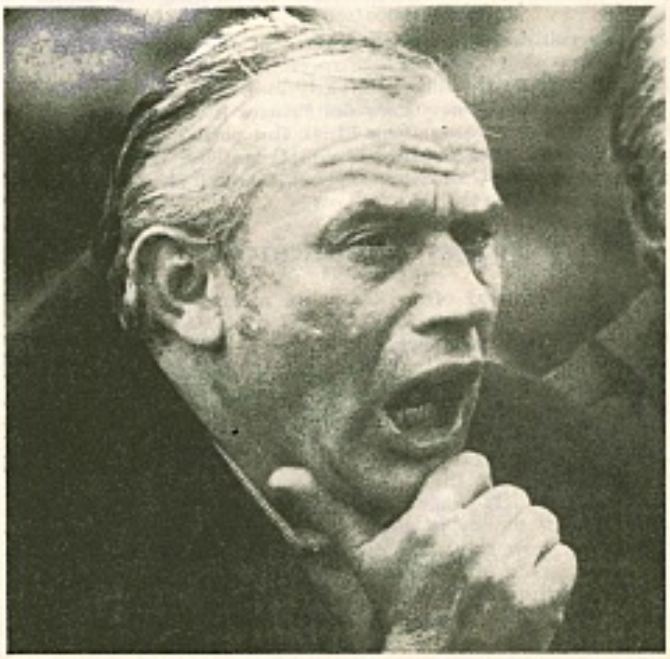
Manager Hennes Weisweiler (51), who is responsible for their rise from obscurity to the present glories, joined the club in 1964. A former Cologne and Munich player and a well-known writer of books on soccer, he was a pupil, then assistant, and finally, from 1954 to 1969, successor to the famous national coach Sepp Herberger as a lecturer at the sports university in Cologne. He is a wily tactician who openly condemns the destructive trends of present-day defensive methods.

Borussia's main strength has in fact always stemmed from their attacking style of play, which in these days of massed rearguards, strategical manoeuvring and scientific training and coaching represents a refreshing attitude but also one which has brought the club success. Despite the loss of three internationals in forwards Herbert Laumen and Horst Köppel, plus the schemer Peter Dietrich—who moved in the transfer period of last summer to other clubs, obviously willing to pay them more—the cunning Weisweiler found more than adequate replacements in young players like Dietmar Danner (20), Jürgen Wloka (20), Rainer Bonhof (19) and the more experienced Hans-Jürgen Wittkamp (24, ex-Schalke), all midfielders or forwards. But the club's biggest trump has been the tremendous improvement shown by the established stars who have profited from valuable experience of staying at the top and are now full of confidence.

The so important midfield is commanded by the captain, Günther Netzer (27) who has at last displayed his world class in the national side, and this breakthrough is quite evident in Netzer's currently brilliant form all round. But in addition to being the brain of his side, Netzer has developed into a fearsome striker, and there are few players in the world who can hit direct free kicks or convert penalties in similarly devastating fashion. His main support comes from Herbert Wimmer (26) who has now also gained a foothold in the national team. The principal goal-getters are Josef Heynckes (26), currently too his country's first choice plus the Danish international Ulrik Le Fevre (25).

Borussia are also solid at the back, thanks to the experience of stopper Klaus-Dieter Sieloff (29) and his central partner Ludwig Müller (30). Both were acquired—together with Le Fevre—two years ago, when the team's weakness in defence had cost them earlier successes. Best defender and currently finest full-back in Europe is Berti Vogts (24), a player of immense natural ability and inspirational drive. On the left flank stands Hartwig Bleidick (26), who gained his first cap last June. Behind them is goalkeeper Wolfgang Kleff (24), who also made his international debut in that month.

The team has yet to realise its full potential, but there is little doubt that under the present shrewd management and with that most important ingredient—consistency—they are destined to become one of Europe's leading clubs, perhaps for a long time to come.



Borussia Monchen-Gladbach manager Hennes Weisweiler.

Report from ANDRE DUCLOS

French brought sharply back to earth

RECENT events have brought French football cruelly back to earth, all illusions that it is now ready to take on the world gone, for the moment at least. The home defeat by Hungary in Paris, the defeat of Olympique Marseilles by Ajax, despite the prayers of the faithful in church; these have shown that both at club and international level, there remains a certain fragility about the French game; even if Nantes did give Tottenham a lot more than they bargained for when they met in the Union Cup, in Nantes. Draws are Nantes' speciality, in any case.

George Boulogne said, after the French team's terribly disappointing performance against the Hungarians, that he had been expecting something of the sort for a long time, expecting it both in Valencia and Budapest, where draws had in fact been achieved, and that he was only sorry that it should have come in the Stade Colombes.

The unfortunate thing was that on the same day that the full national side was showing none of the commitment and drive which we had associated with it since its successful tour of the Americas, nearly a year previously, the B team was contriving to go down in Luxembourg, and the Espoirs, the Under-23s, were crashing 3-0 in a morning match in Budapest to the young Hungarians, who scarcely had to break sweat to defeat them.

Highly successful

Still, the Hungarian game was notable at least for one thing, and that was the highly successful and surely belated return of Gilbert Gress. It will be remembered that last season Marseilles brought off a great coup when they persuaded VfB Stuttgart to sell them the talented Gress, right-winger turned midfield inside-forward, and he has played splendidly for them ever since. Georges Boulogne, however, wanted to remain loyal to the team which had done so well in Latin America, which meant that Gress had no place.

He came on against the Hungarians only because Charly Loubet took a blow on the temple early in the match and eventually had to go off. Gress is not only a fine player with skilful control and a quick eye for the opening, he also has high morale. After the game, he was insistent that it could still have been saved, if only a single goal had come to break the pattern. He cited a match in which his VfB Stuttgart were losing 3-0 to Bayern Munich, then hit back with three goals. "Had there been another five minutes," he recalled, "we would have won."

One especially disappointing feature of that match against Hungary was that only 21,000 spectators thought it worth going to the Stade Colombes. Slightly ominous in view of the fact that the splendid new Parc des Princes is scheduled to be opened next May with our Cup Final. But perhaps it might be said that the Parisian public has simply got out of the habit of going to matches, and that the habit might always return.

Bigger attendances

Our in the suburbs of St. Germain, meanwhile, the newly promoted, recently formed Paris St. Germain team labour on with gates sometimes as meagre as 8,000. Again, it remains to be seen whether they can attract bigger attendances when they ultimately play at the Parc des Princes. It is devoutly to be wished. The trouble is that Paris St. Germain are no more than a moderate side. Though they had one good win in their local derby match against Red Star of St. Ouen, 4-1, with a couple of goals from the thrustful Prost and two more from the international left-winger, Bras, there is still a long way to go and a lot of money to spend if they are to reach the top; and we know how ruthlessly discriminatory the Parisians are.

The recent spate of failures has brought a call from one of the leading critics to cut down the number of fixtures. "We have not the human resources," he lamented, urging that as a first step the League should be cut down from 20 clubs to 18.

It looks as if Marseilles are going to retain the League, St. Etienne's youngsters having fallen away after their bright beginning, and Nice, despite a handy 2-0 away win in the local derby against Monaco, not having quite the heavy guns to sink the Olympique. Nevertheless their vastly expensive team has settled down well, with the clever Swedish inside-forward, Eriksson, making the bullets for Hervé Revelli and Kaltenbrunner to fire; not to mention Charly Loubet.

At Nimes, Jacky Vergnes, who followed his international début with a B team choice against Luxembourg, continues to bang home the goals, materially helped by his right-winger, the Rumanian International, Pircalab. This is the player whose skill was such that it made a left-winger out of the naturally right-footed Mircea Lucescu, Rumania's World Cup skipper.

Brilliant dribbling

It is his brilliant dribbling and clever centring which have been at the bottom of so many of Vergne's many goals this season. When he came to France originally, with 38 Rumanian caps to his credit, adaptation was slow. His manager, the demanding Kader Firoud, was not impressed by his attitude; he felt that Pircalab had underestimated the demands of the French game, which at that time had a low standing in world football.

But now the two have found a common wavelength and Pircalab has been nicknamed the Garrincha of the Carpathians for his dazzling runs. No one should be more grateful for his presence in French football than Jacky Vergnes.

Talking of natural right-footers, did you know that Marseille's record scorer, Josip Skoblar of Yugoslavia is one, though most of his caps for his country were won as a left-winger? Even today, Skoblar uses his left foot almost exclusively in training, in order to build up its power. He is expected, despite the apparent coolness of the Marseilles president, M. Leclerc, at the end of last season, to sign a new two-year contract when the present one expires next summer.

World Soccer newsdesk... ...World Soccer newsdesk

Whole team banned in Russia

THE soccer scene of the Soviet Union is caught up in its biggest rumpus for years after ugly incidents involving one of the country's top teams. The trouble centres on a first division side, from the Azerbaijan Republic, the Baku Neftyanniki, long the Mavericks of Soviet football.

The Neftyanniki—"the oilman" named after Baku's main industry—have been banned from playing their three remaining matches this season by the all-Union Football Federation.

This is believed to be the first time in Soviet soccer that an entire team has been banned. Victory points in the matches are automatically awarded to their scheduled opponents.

Behind the decision, which could mean relegation for the Azerbaijan Republic's top club, lies a series of stormy events culminating in a recent match when—as one Soviet newspaper put it—goalkeeper Sergei Kramarenko's play "bordered on a criminal offence".

A dispute blew up after Kramarenko let through his second goal in an away match against an Army team from Rostove on the river Don, Southern Russia. According to the daily *Sovietsky Sport*, he rushed at the referee, landed him two punches in the face, and then kicked a linesman who tried to break up the squabble.

First aid

Baku defender, Rafik Kuliyev, slammed the ball into the stands and, as a disciplinary committee heard later, skipper Anatoli Banishevsky then called his team off the field. The team, said *Sovietsky Sport*, had enough sense not to obey their captain. Kramarenko was ordered off and the referee given first aid.

Not long before, the whole team had been reprimanded by the Soviet Sports Committee for walking off—and then back on again—during a league championship match in Tashkent.

When the Baku team's own Republican Football Federation announced measures against the team, sports journalists in Moscow attacked them as being too soft. At first Kramarenko was barred for the rest of the season and two other players reprimanded. Then the all-Union Football Federation banned the whole team.

The Azerbaijan Federation lodged a protest at the decision which still has to be considered.

Sovietsky Sport and the young Communist league newspaper, *Komsomolskaya Pravda*, both said stern measures were needed. *Sovietsky Sport* recalled that Baku skipper Banishevsky — the national side's centre-forward during the 1966 World Cup finals in England—was banned for life in 1969 after a "drunken debauch" in his home town Airport.

Banishevsky was accused of having assaulted other customers at the airport restaurant, together with team-mate Viktor Semiglazov, who was also disqualified for life. The ban on Banishevsky was lifted, amid considerable public pressure, after he made a formal apology for his behaviour to the Azerbaijan Football Federation.

But the club has continued to tolerate players who broke the rules despite Press criticism of their conduct, *Sovietsky Sport* complained. *Komsomolskaya Pravda* also directed its fire at the team's political failings. Rafik Kuliyev, it said, constantly broke sporting discipline, but had still been made the team's trade union leader.

And several Neftyanniki players had failed to register with their local branch of the Young Communist League . . . a rule for Komsomol workers after they move to a new place of work.

"The 'Neftchi' footballers have grown used to considering themselves 'fortune's favourites' permitted and forgiven everything," the youth newspaper said. "This is the only explanation for the defiant disregard for sporting ethics and generally accepted morals which many footballers of the Baku team have shown this year.

Real Madrid have banned the sale of canned beer at the club's home ground during matches organised by UEFA. No reason was given for the ban, but it is understood to be prompted by the incident during the Borussia Monchengladbach-Inter Milan match in West Germany. Real's move follows a similar one made by the Spanish Football Federation two years ago, banning the sale of bottled beer at club grounds.

Greek club Panionios of Athens have been kicked out of the USFA Cup competition and five of their players have been banned for varying periods. The punishments were handed out by a UEFA Disciplinary Committee because of "lack of discipline" by the Greek side in their first leg, second round UEFA Cup match against Ferencvaros of Hungary in Budapest on October 20.

Ferencvaros won the match 6-0 and following UEFA's disqualification of the Greek team, the Hungarians now automatically go into the third round without having to play the second leg. UEFA banned three Panionios players from all European matches for periods up to three years with the loss of right to captaincy for life.

The three players are Moraitelis (banned from playing in all UEFA competitions until December 31, 1974); Barbis Ingoglu (December 31, 1973); Haitas (December 31, 1972). Two other Panionos players were banned for short periods. Theophilipopoulos was banned for three UEFA matches and Artanosios Ingoglu for two UEFA matches.

Other UEFA decisions: The Olympique Marseilles stadium was ordered to be closed for the next UEFA match scheduled there because of objects thrown on to the pitch by spectators during the first leg, second round match against Ajax Amsterdam; St. Etienne and Real Madrid were both fined 5,000 Swiss francs (£500) because objects were thrown on to the pitch in recent European matches. Atletico Madrid and Shelbourne were fined 3,000 Swiss francs (£300) for the same reason.

Robert Mensah, voted Africa's number one goalkeeper, has been given a State Burial at his home town of Cape Coast, 90 miles west of Accra. Mensah, 32, who played for Kumasi Asante Kotoko, the reigning African club champions, died at Tema on November 2 from stab wounds he received when he intervened in a bar room brawl.

Married with four children, Mensah was voted Africa's top goalkeeper by journalists at the seventh African Cup competition in the Sudan last year. His body was conveyed in a military aircraft from Accra to Kumasi Central Ghana, the home town of his club. From there it was flown to Sekondi—where Mensah once played for the disbanded Sekondi Independence team—before being taken to Cape Coast for the burial.

Championship

The Finance Committee of FIFA has met representatives of the four British Football Associations at FIFA headquarters to discuss a proposal that the British Association pay a levy to FIFA on their home championship matches. The proposal was made at the last FIFA Congress in Mexico.

A FIFA spokesman said the representatives would now report back to their Associations, which would examine the question and study what proposals could be made to the FIFA Executive Council for submission to the next FIFA Congress in August 1972 in Paris.

PENAROL TOP TABLE AGAIN

URUGUAY

THE small club's holiday is over in Uruguay. Peñarol and Nacional are back at the top after little Liverpool held on to the First Division lead well into the second round—for longer than any other small club has done.

In spite of financial difficulties and trouble with their players over non-payment of wages and promised bonuses—Nacional's players refused to play recently, the club suspended them and the FA obliged by postponing their league game a couple of days while matters were fixed up (a consideration unlikely to be taken with a small club)—the two big clubs have the reserve strength to keep going when injuries and suspensions create problems and leave the smaller clubs with only half a team.

While Liverpool are still well-placed, Danubio, the other small club which caused a sensation with their play and topped the table early on, have slipped half-way down the table.

Felix of Brazil.

The battle for supremacy in Uruguay may finally be decided by two Argentines, the leading scorers of the two top teams who also top the goal-scorers table—Artime (Nacional) with 13 and Castronovo (Peñarol) with 11.

(1) Peñarol 29, (2) Nacional 27, (3) Liverpool 25, (4) Bella Vista 23, (5) Danubio 21, (6) Huracan Buceo, River Plate, Cerro 17, (9) Defensor 16, (10) Sud America 13, (11) Central 12, (12) Racing 11.

BRAZIL

BRAZIL: Corinthians (San Paulo) and Gremio (Porto Alegre) are three-point leaders of the two sections of the national championship whose qualifying stage for the final pool has only five games to go. Rio clubs, except for Botafogo, are not in the running and nor is Santos.

A sturdy Negro inside-forward, Dario, of Atletico de Minas Gerais, who showed up well in pre-World Cup games, but hardly got a chance at Mexico, is leading scorer with nine goals, followed by Rivelino (Corinthians) and Mazinho (Santos) 7, while Pele has yet to score in this tournament.

Section A: (1) Corinthians (S. Paulo) 20, (2) Palmeiras (S. Paulo) 17, (3) Cruzeiro (Bello Horizonte), Internacional (P. Alegre) 16, (5) Coritiba, Vasco da Gama (Rio) 15, (7) Santa Cruz 14, (8) Fluminense (Rio), Portuguesa (SP) 10, (10) Sportivo Ceara 7.

Section B: (1) Gremio (P. Alegre) 20, (2) Atletico (Minas Gerais), Botafogo (Rio) 17, (4) America (Rio) 15, (5) Santos 14, (6) Flamengo (Rio), Sao Paulo 12, (8) Esp. Bahia 10, (9) America (B. Horizonte) 7, (10) Esporte Recife 6.

BOLIVIA

BOLIVIA: The Strongest, the team virtually wiped out in an air accident not so long ago, are really proving the strongest in Bolivia, where they are running away with the national championship and breaking scoring records on the way. J. Diaz (The Strongest) tops the scorers' table with 17.

(1) The Strongest 33, (2) Deportivo Municipal 25, (3) Bolivar 23, (4) Mariscal Santa Cruz 22, (5) Litoral, Ferroviario 20, (7) 31 de Octubre 14, (8) San Jose (Oruro) 12.

VENEZUELA

VENEZUELA: Valencia FC has won the major League for the first time since its inception in 1957 and together with runners-up, Deportivo Italia, they will represent Venezuela in the next South American Club Championship ("Libertadores" Cup).

Final standings:

(1) Valencia FC 41 pts., (2) Deportivo Italia 37, (3) Tiquire Aragua 33, (4) Deportivo Galicia 31, (5) Union Canarias 30, (6) Anzoategui 25, (7) Deportivo Portuguesa 16, (8) Lara FC 11.

Other League Tables:

CHILE (First Division): (1) Colo-Colo 29, (2) San Felipe 28, (3) La Serena, Deportivo Concepción, O'Higgins, Universidad de Chile, Rangers 27, (8) Union Española 26, (9) Universidad Catolica 24, (10) Union Calera, Antofagasta 23, (12) Lota Schwager 22, (13) Everton 21, (14) Huachipato 20, (15) Magallanes 17, (16) Green Cross, Wanderers 16, (18) Audax-Italiano 14. (Top scorer: Zarate [Univ. Catolica] 14.)

PARAGUAY (First Division): (1) Cerro Porteño 25, (2) Olimpia 23, (3) Libertad, River Plate 19, (5) Sportivo Luqueño 15, (6) Rubio Nu 14, (7) Guarani 13, (8) Nacional 12, (9) Sol de America, General Caballeros 10. (Top scorer: Vera [River] 6.)

PERU (National Champ.): (1) Universitario 30, (2) Sporting Cristal 25, (3) Alianza Lima, Juan Aurich 24, (5) Mariano Melgar, Deportivo Municipal 21, (7) Defensor Lima, Sport Boys 20, (9) Atletico Torino 18, (10) Defensor Arica 15, (11) Union Tuman, Carlos Manucci 14, (13) Octavio Espinoza 12, (14) ADO, Jose Galvez 11, (16) Porvenir Miraflores 8. (Top scorer: Mellan [Dep. Municipal] 16.)

ECUADOR (National Champ.): (1) America de Quito 9, (2) Nacional, Deportivo Cuenca, Barcelona, Emelec 7, (6) Liga Deportiva Universitaria (Quito) 5, (7) Universidad Porto Viejo, Universidad Catolica 3.

COLOMBIA (Finishing Championship): (1) Nacional 18, (2) Once Caldas 17, (3) America, Millionarios 16, (5) Deportivo Cali, Santa Fe 15, (7) Dep. Quindio, Dep. Cucuta 14, (9) Tolima 13, (10) Union Magdalena 12, (11) Oro Negro, Real Cartagena, Dep. Pereira 11, (14) Atletico Junior 9.

Mario Zagola

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

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Swiss 'con' the English in Basle

OCTOBER 13 will go down as one of the unluckiest days in the history of Swiss football. After giving away a silly goal before a full minute had been played, the national team gave England a pasting for most of the first half of their European Championship game.

The Swiss equalised with a thunderous shot from Jeandupeux, and ran rings round their opponents, even when they let in another goal whose scorer (Chivers) admitted freely that it was intended as a centre! The Swiss hit the post and had a goal-bound header kicked off the line by Cooper before squaring matters again, thanks to a brilliantly executed move concluded with a great header by Künzli.

And then as they could run no more, they handed England the match by conceding a grotesque own goal — first through Chapuisat passing the ball straight to Chivers, whose centre Weibel knocked tragically into his own net.

Estimated

To lose by giving away one stupid goal is bad enough, but to go down to three "jammy" goals is nothing short of tragedy. Just savour this fact for a moment: A bunch of clerks, students, workers and teachers, who normally train outside their working hours from 5.15 p.m. till 7 p.m. four times a week, outplayed for long spells a team of full professionals whose total value was estimated by one English paper to be £2,250,000! As Donald Saunders put it in the *Daily Telegraph*: "There were periods when Switzerland looked like the well-practised masters and England the fumbling pupils."

Under the laws of the Swiss FA, all League players (except the foreign mercenaries) must furnish proof of their professions and employment before being allowed to play organised, top-grade soccer. In addition, like other citizens of the land, they are subject to either full military service or periodical refresher courses, in accordance with the constitutional laws of this country.

Outside-left Daniel Jeandupeux, who scored their first equaliser, had in fact completed his temporary army stint only 10 days before the international! How ludicrous therefore, in view of this set-up, for the English Press to advance the hopelessly inaccurate "information" that the Swiss national squad had been preparing for the England match for three weeks!

It is really inconceivable that such well-known reporters as Geoffrey Green of *The Times*, or the ultra-patriotic Desmond Hackett (*Daily Express*), plus a host of others, including Manchester City's manager Joe Mercer (in the *Daily Mail*), the *Daily Mirror* (claiming an "exclusive" dossier on the Swiss!), and ITV's news reporter Gerald Seymour should have been misled into believing that the Swiss could have been together for more than five days.

Timetable

Was it really beyond them to find out exactly what the Swiss were doing? Because the timetable of the Swiss national squad ran like this: October 5, a 15-strong squad was named; October 6, a full League programme was played; October 7, two further players called up; October 8, assembled at the castle-hotel at Brestenberg; October 9, first light training; October 10, visit to Second Division match Aarau v. Fribourg; October 11, first tactical talk. October 12, training, and October 13 match v. England.

So the Swiss have been together *only two days longer* than the English, who assembled in London on the 10th. As for stories of Spartan build-up (*Daily Mail*) or commando-style, three-week training (Hackett, again in the *Express*) —what utter nonsense!

The Swiss in fact trained *lighter* before meeting England than they have done for years, because manager Louis Maurer, who takes part in all their exercises—and he is 67!—apparently overdid the routine prior to the previous game v. Turkey when some players complained of "muscle fatigue", not surprisingly since they are only part-timers!

Sadly it is not the first (and I fear not the last) time that stories on international soccer appearing in our English dailies belong strictly to the realms of fiction!

ARTHUR ROTMIL

Gordon Banks.

England goalkeeper Peter Shilton, in action against the Swiss at Wembley.

The Dutch scene.....by JOHN SPARROW

Referees get tough in Holland

DUTCH referees have toughened up. And bookings have soared to almost double those of the equivalent period last season. The refs are dutifully carrying out pre-season orders from the Koninklijke Nederlandsche Voetbalbond to run the game according to the book. With some officials blatantly slack, refereeing was so inconsistent that when the Referees Committee of the KNVB called their men in for an annual chivvy-up they told them: "Tighten up."

A committee spokesman said: "Some of them had been taking it too easy. We had to do something about it. The results can be seen in the bookings so far this season."

By the end of October there had been 84 bookings in the top two divisions—the Premier and First—which is a 45 per cent increase over last season.

Dramatic

For the greater number of referees the tighten-up call does not apply, but the overall affect has been quite dramatic. Even if some of them have to learn the hard way, the Dutch players now know exactly where they stand.

From a new report from the KNVB it would seem a tighter rein is needed in Dutch football. The facts it contains inspired one newspaper to scream: "Football Field—A Battle Field!"

For in the 1970-71 season the KNVB registered 726 broken legs (the previous season 679), 210 broken arms (198), 208 broken collar-bones (161), 6,030 leg injuries (5,540), and 1,284 arm injuries (985).

The majority of these figures were supplied by the amateur section where violence is growing. Sunday amateur football supplied 2,400 disciplinary cases, a rise of 27.3 per cent, and Saturday football 553, a rise of 24.5 per cent.

Injuries

And the injury toll in youth football is frightening. In the 12- to 17-year-old group there were 92 broken legs, 61 broken arms, 26 broken collar-bones, 324 leg injuries and 112 arm injuries. (The veterans, the 41 to 50-year-olds, are a quieter bunch altogether . . . only eight broken legs, four broken arms, two broken collar-bones, 100 leg injuries and 23 arm injuries.)

The fans are having their ugly moments on the terraces too. More peaceful supporters have replied with two demonstrations—one prior to the FC Twente-PSV clash in Enschede and the other before the NEC-Twente game in Niemegen. Placards declared: "Don't throw tins," and "Order in this stadium." The sight of PSV's international goalkeeper, Jan van Beveren, clutching his face after being on the wrong end of a flying beer tin, away to Real Madrid, has driven it home to many that the terrace rowdies need taming before such scenes are witnessed at home.

A battle for power in professional football has been raging between the KNVB and the Federation of Professional Football Organisations (FBO).

Screaming that the KNVB bosses were merely enjoying a hobby, the pros waded in to capture three seats on the KNVB professional section executive.

And in the melee, midst KNVB cries of, "It's just not cricket," Thijs Jansen, competition boss for 12 years and executive member for 14, got his marching orders. Which made the KNVB very, very angry. Declared pro. section chairman, Jos Coler: "This is a nasty business. If in future we have to work in such ways, most of us will leave the committee." And that would suit the FBO down to the ground.

Two executive seats fell vacant this year for which the FBO put men forward—their chairman, van Vloten, and committee man Kernkamp.

The clubs' third man was Jaap Hogewoning, a strong figure on the FBO committee, who took Jansen's seat backed by 80 club votes to 52. Jansen was due to come off but sought the vote which could have kept him in his place.

Afterwards van Vloten commented: "The vote was not against the man himself. We just want a say in how things are run." The FBO's say is now three voices on the seven-man committee.

Veteran

Feyenoord went to Rumania for their first-leg European Cup match against Dinamo Boekarest without veteran Coen Moulijn. Moulijn had narrowly escaped death a week before, driving home from a training match. His car was crushed by a train on a level crossing, and the left-winger—such a key figure in the Feyenoord line-up—suffered leg, shoulder and head injuries. Obviously out of the game for a month or two the problem facing trainer Ernst Happel was who could replace him.

Henk Wery went on to the left wing for the Saturday game against Telstar, but the attack lacked bite. Yet it was a different story in Boekarest, and Happel could have found little fault with the way the team strolled to the 0-3 victory.

There were headaches in Rumania, however. Led by van Hanegem and Hasil the players at one point threatened to strike if they didn't get some reasonable food. "You can give my portion to the dog," one of them is alleged to have said of the hotel food. "We can't eat this stuff.

"Why can't we be treated like Ajax when visiting these sort of countries? They take their own cook!"

Goalscorer

Feyenoord march on at the top of the Premier Division. With 11 games gone they had 21 points and a story book goal tally of 26 for and two against. The one point was dropped in a goalless draw away to FC Utrecht. Joint top league goalscorer was the Rotterdammers' half million guilder signing from ADO, Lex Schoenmaker. He hit ten goals despite sitting a few games out on the reserve bench.

Ajax were predictably second with 19 points (three drawn games) and FC Den Haag (ADO) third on 17. Disaster has struck PSV, who were laying a miserable twelfth with eight points.

At home in Eindhoven on October 31 came the ultimate. Beaten 1-2 by the ever lowly Excelsior. Trainer Linder is a man with problems, and he commented on his team's game: "I have never seen anything like it. Everyone was playing for himself."

The crowd had their own opinion of what was wrong and chanted for his resignation.

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Post-war survey SPAIN by Eric Batty

REAL DOMI

SPAIN

		P	W	D	L	Goals FA	Goals P
1945–46	Sevilla CF	26	14	8	4	53.37	36
1946–47	CF Valencia	26	16	2	8	54.34	34
1947–48	CF Barcelona	26	15	7	4	85.31	37
1948–49	CF Barcelona	26	16	5	5	66.36	37
1949–50	Atletico Madrid	26	15	3	8	71.51	33
1950–51	Atletico Madrid	30	17	6	7	87.50	40
1951–52	CF Barcelona	30	19	5	6	92.43	43
1952–53	CF Barcelona	30	19	4	7	82.43	42
1953–54	Real Madrid	30	17	6	7	72.41	40
1954–55	Real Madrid	30	20	6	4	80.31	46
1955–56	Atletico Bilbao	30	22	4	4	79.31	48
1956–57	Real Madrid	30	20	4	6	74.35	44
1957–58	Real Madrid	30	20	5	5	71.26	45
1958–59	CF Barcelona	30	24	3	3	96.26	51
1959–60	CF Barcelona	30	22	2	6	86.28	46
1960–61	Real Madrid	30	24	4	2	89.25	52
1961–62	Real Madrid	30	19	5	6	58.24	43
1962–63	Real Madrid	30	23	3	4	83.33	49
1963–64	Real Madrid	30	22	2	6	61.23	46
1964–65	Real Madrid	30	21	5	4	64.18	47
1965–66	Atletico Madrid	30	18	8	4	54.20	44
1966–67	Real Madrid	30	19	9	2	58.22	47
1967–68	Real Madrid	30	16	10	4	55.26	42
1968–69	Real Madrid	30	18	11	1	46.21	47
1969–70	Atletico Madrid	30	18	6	6	53.32	42
1970–71	CF Valencia	30	18	7	5	41.19	43

TOP LEAGUE SCORER

Zarra (Atletico Bilbao)	24
Zarra (Atletico Bilbao)	34
Pahino (Celta)	23
Cesar (CF Barcelona)	28
Zarra (Atletico Bilbao)	25
Zarra (Atletico Bilbao)	36
Pahino (Real Madrid)	28
Zarra (Atletico Bilbao)	24
Di Stefano (Real Madrid)	29
Arza (Sevilla CF)	28
Di Stefano (Real Madrid)	24
Di Stefano (Real Madrid)	31
Di Stefano (Real Madrid)	19
Di Stefano (Real Madrid)	23
Puskas (Real Madrid)	26
Puskas (Real Madrid)	27
Seminario (Zaragoza)	25
Puskas (Real Madrid)	26
Puskas (Real Madrid)	20
Cayetano Re (CF Barcelona)	25
Vava (Elche CF)	19
Waldo (CF Valencia)	26
Uriarte (Atletico Bilbao)	22
Amancio (Real Madrid)	14
Garate (Atletico Madrid)	14
Amancio (Real Madrid)	16
Garate (Atletico Madrid)	16
Luis (Atletico Madrid)	16
Garate (Atletico Madrid)	17
Rexach (CF Barcelona)	17

SUMMARY OF OVERALL SUCCESSES: LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

Real Madrid 14; CF Barcelona 8; Atletico Bilbao 7; Atletico Madrid 6; CF Valencia 4; Sevilla CF, Real Betis 1.

FA CUP WINNERS

Atletico Bilbao 22; CF Barcelona 17; Real Madrid 10; Atletico Madrid, CF Valencia, Racing Irun 4; Sevilla CF 3; RCD Espanol, Zaragoza 2; Real Sociedad, Arenas de Guedho 1.

ANY SURVEY of the Spanish game since the war will inevitably be dominated by the Real Madrid Clube de Futbol. Champions of Spain 12 times in 16 attempts between 1953 and 1969; five times in a row from 1960-61 to 1964-65, and eight times in nine campaigns in the period 1961-1969, Real dominated not only Spain but also the continent of Europe. Indeed, almost a decade since they passed their peak there are still many people today who think of Real as they were at their best and not as they are now. Such has been their impact on the game and their contribution to European soccer.

Until the union of Alfredo Di Stefano and Real Madrid in 1953, the Spanish League had been almost the exclusive province of CF Barcelona, Atletico Madrid, Atletico Bilbao with occasional challenges from CF Valencia and Sevilla CF. More often than not, these five clubs occupied the top five places in the league tables with the rest of the field strung out behind in no particular order. But if the socios of Real Madrid had to wait many years for their share of the limelight, their period of domination was considerable compensation..

League matches

Strangely enough, a study of the FA Cup Final results indicates that Real only managed to carry off the Copa de S.E. Generalissimo Franco on two occasions in this period of 26 seasons. What the tables cannot show, however, is that foreign-born players were barred from taking part in cup games, somewhat illogically considering that at Real's peak there was no limit at all to the number of foreigners who could play in league matches. Nevertheless, if this regulation effectively prevented Real from dominating the Copa de S.E., the club more than made up for this lapse by winning the European Cup six times.

Real's successes of the middle fifties were almost a one-man affair with Di Stefano the leading First Division scorer during his first campaign in Spain (1953-54) and subsequently developing his game to add a new dimension to the craft of centre-forward play. Roaming and working, often spending as much

FA CUP FINALS

Real Madrid	3	CF Valencia	1
Real Madrid	2	RCD Espagnol	0
Sevilla CF	4	Celta	1
CF Valencia	1	Atletico Bilbao	0
Atletico Bilbao	4	Valladolid	1
CF Barcelona	3	Real Sociedad	0
CF Barcelona	4	CF Valencia	2
CF Barcelona	2	Atletico Bilbao	1
CF Valencia	3	CF Barcelona	0
Atletico Bilbao	1	Sevilla CF	0
Atletico Bilbao	2	Atletico Madrid	1
CF Barcelona	1	RCD Espanol	0
Atletico Bilbao	2	Real Madrid	0
CF Barcelona	4	Grenada	1
Atletico Madrid	3	Real Madrid	1
Atletico Madrid	3	Real Madrid	2
Real Madrid	2	Sevilla CF	1
CF Barcelona	3	Zaragoza	1
Zaragoza	2	Atletico Madrid	1
Atletico Madrid	1	Zaragoza	0
Zaragoza	2	Atletico Bilbao	0
CF Valencia	2	Atletico Bilbao	1
CF Barcelona	1	Real Madrid	0
Atletico Bilbao	1	RCD Elche	0
Real Madrid	3	CF Valencia	1
CF Barcelona	4	CF Valencia	3

MADRID NANT

time in defence as he did in attack, Di Stefano was always amongst the leading scorers himself but in his withdrawn role also managed to lay on twice as many more goals for his colleagues.

When Ferenc Puskas joined Real and finally sharpened his game after almost a two-year lay-off he formed a partnership with the Argentinian that was to become famed throughout the world—this after one lengthy career that had spanned more than 80 international matches for Hungary and at a time when most people thought the tubby Hungarian was finished. Di Stefano topped the scorers' list four times in a row and in five seasons out of six and when that run was brought to an end it was Ferenc Puskas whose name replaced his. Wearing 10 but playing up as a diminutive central striker, Puskas not only put the lie to the belief that centre-forwards have, of necessity, to be big but also stole the goal-getters *trofeo* four times in the next five campaigns.

With the decline and final disappearance of the Di Stefano-Puskas combination this all but ended the period of Spanish domination in Europe. Before their retirement the Spanish FA decided to limit the considerable flow of players into the country, particularly from South America, by introducing a strict "Spanish blood" ruling.

Importing players

There can be no doubt that it was the imported players who gave the crack Spanish clubs of the fifties and sixties their extra class, and this was by no means limited to Real Madrid. But it would be wrong to assume that it was the Spanish FA that sentenced their game to mediocrity. The truth is that hardly any of Spain's leading clubs could afford to go on importing players indefinitely, and the ban probably saved many of them from insolvency similar to the proportions of the Italian folly.

During the period under review Real Madrid have been quite the most successful; Atletico Bilbao the proudest—their rules preventing anyone at any time from wearing the club's colours if he were not born in the province of Vizcaya—and CF Barcelona the wealthiest and most ambitious. Today it is still the big clubs of Madrid and Barcelona that are most likely to be champions with Valencia, Bilbao and Seville providing the competition.

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SWEDES SHOCK CHELSEA

CHELSEA'S elimination from the Cup Winners Cup—the competition they won so splendidly in Athens last May—was a major and totally unexpected surprise. Swedish club Atvidaberg were pleased with holding Chelsea to a 0-0 draw in the first leg and came to London with little or no hope of ultimate victory.

But an inept Chelsea display at Stamford Bridge gave the Swedes heart and their one goal, by Roland Sandberg, was enough to put them through to the next round.

Chelsea, of course, have only themselves to blame. After Alan Hudson—still a pale shadow of the player who showed so much promise last season—had put them ahead, John Hollins missed a penalty and other chances went astray.

Yet although Chelsea blamed their failure on missed opportunities, the team's performance in general was poor. Peter Osgood has come in for a great deal of criticism but he receives precious little support as a front-runner.

Against Atvidaberg, the enigmatic Charlie Cooke had one of those games where he ran consistently into blind alleys; Hollins was like a fish out of water playing as a striker and neither Hudson nor Peter Houseman looked capable of pulling the Swedish defence apart.

The sooner Ian Hutchison regains complete fitness the better. Chelsea are not the same without him and Osgood, in particular, misses his strong and courageous partner.

On two consecutive Saturdays last month, two 17-year-olds made a notable impact on the English football scene. West Ham introduced their latest coloured discovery, Ade Coker, against Crystal Palace and the young Nigerian celebrated with a fine goal.

A week later Belfast born Sammy McIlroy made his senior debut for Manchester United against Manchester City in front of a crowd of over 60,000. McIlroy, too, came up with a goal to earn a bottle of champagne from George Best.

McIlroy was first spotted by Bob Bishop—the man who recommended Best to United—and was an apprentice professional at Old Trafford when only 15. McIlroy replaced the injured Denis Law in a tremendous Manchester derby and his close-dribbling style and eye for goal quickly left a lasting impression.

United officials are convinced that they have unearthed another outstanding player and on the evidence I have seen so far, I wouldn't argue with their assessment.

Coker, too, was a late replacement for a famous name. He took over from Geoff Hurst and an early goal gave Ade the confidence he needed to display a wide range of tricks. His ball skill is superb and on one occasion he utterly bemused Palace's John McCormick.

I imagine that if I were a football manager, I would have been annoyed by the Football League directive which stipulates that linesmen remain in the players' dressing rooms after stud-inspection time.

Why can't the linesman wait by the entrance to the pitch and inspect the players' boots as they come out for each game? With both linesmen inspecting one team at a time (rarely if ever do teams come out together) the inspection would be over and done with in seconds. And without any invasion of privacy.

I was glad to see two football personalities pay tribute recently, in separate newspaper articles, to Geoff Hurst and the role he plays for England. Jimmy Hill, writing in the *News of the World*, pointed out the unselfish work Hurst does both for West Ham and England. His intelligent running off the ball creates chances for others but rarely earns Hurst the praise he deserves from the spectators.

Norman Hunter of Leeds United stated how well Hurst is respected in the game by players and managers alike. Martin Chivers, too, has said how much he appreciates Hurst's work when they play together in international matches.

Some fans are only satisfied with Hurst when he is scoring goals. I trust the words of Messrs. Hill, Hunter and Chivers will lead them to acknowledge what a truly great player Hurst is.

Spotted in one newspaper: AC Milan's aggregate score in their UEFA Cup tie with Hertha Berlin . . . 54! Who said the Italian clubs weren't goal-conscious?

The Sporting Lisbon-Glasgow Rangers fiasco was all the more remarkable when one considers that the referee in charge was Lau Van Ravens of Holland, a most experienced and able official.

Seen and heard _____ by PHILIP RISING

Injury-prone Bell sorely missed

IT is amazing how few international appearances Colin Bell has made for England since winning his first cap against Sweden in 1968. His total of 12 (plus two as substitute) prior to the start of this season is ridiculously low for a player of his class and ability.

For too long Bell appeared to be considered an understudy to Bobby Charlton although I always thought that there was room for both of them in the England team. But since Charlton's departure from the international scene, Bell has found his England appearances restricted through injury.

It was gratifying to see his name included in the England squad for the return match with Switzerland; but after playing for Manchester City against Manchester United the previous Saturday, he was forced to withdraw through yet another injury.

Bell really needs to have an extended run in the England team. In his few games for his country Bell has rarely produced his best form and there were times when he seemed to lack confidence. A prolonged spell of international duty would solve that problem.

Ade Coker, West Ham's exciting new coloured discovery, is pictured in action against Crystal Palace centre-half John McCormick at Selhurst Park. This was the match in which Coker made his senior debut for West Ham . . . and celebrated with the first of his team's three goals.

Sporting won the second leg of their Cup Winners Cup tie 4-3, making the aggregate score 6-6, and giving Rangers victory by the away goals rule. But Mr. Van Ravens insisted that this was not so . . . and ordered the two teams to take a series of penalties. Sporting won this superfluous contest 3-0.

It wasn't until after the match that a UEFA official pointed out Mr. Van Ravens' error—and told Rangers that they were the victors and not Sporting. Mr. Van Ravens has since been suspended by UEFA pending an enquiry.

England's wretched display against Switzerland at Wembley could have proved even more disastrous had the Swiss shown a little more adventure. They were understandably delighted with a 1–1 draw (Mike Summerbee is pictured scoring England's goal) but one point could easily have been two. Sir Alf Ramsey criticised England's passing—which was deplorable—but things won't get much better until he chooses players who are constructive rather than basic, negative, mid-field players.

SPAIN 0 RUSSIA 0

from NORMAN CUTLER in Seville

Superb Rudakov defies Spain

SPAIN'S players were promised £600 if they beat Russia in the European Championship competition. They failed (0-0) . . . but still drew the highest bonus the Federation has ever offered. "They deserved every penny and more, for their perfect comportment, tremendous fighting spirit and brilliance of a kind that has never been seen for years in a Spanish international side," said Federation President, D. Jose Perez Paya.

And he was right. Ladislov Kubala's Spanish "Red Devils" shared the points but gained the highest honours, the cheers of a nation and the admiration of their opponents.

The "kinky" technicians, who watched the game on TV, naturally had plenty to say. They knew better than Kubala *after the game*, just as they presumed, from three thousand miles away, to tell Sir Alfred Ramsey why England lost the World Cup. But I was there (Main Stand, Palco E, Seat 4) with 50,000 others . . . and there is no doubt that this was one of the most exciting and interesting of international games.

Russia needed one point to qualify and on arrival at Seville boldly announced that was their sole intention. They erected a Berlin Wall of four tall, strong and decided full backs and four players in a retreating middle line. Only wingers Fedotov and Ishtoyan ventured—occasionally—beyond the centre line. Nevertheless their tactics produced perfect defensive football, computerised football with each player fitting into a slot and handling each situation as it arose.

Brilliant

And believe me . . . it did arise. Spain's forwards, so different from the fiasco in Moscow, battered the Russian Wall mercilessly and incessantly for seventy-five of the ninety minutes. Equally as brilliant were Shesternev, Chursilava and Company who played in the manner of rapid chess champions.

Defensive football is usually monotonous . . . this wasn't. It was incredibly perfect in its execution, gripping and fascinating. It was the kind of football writers of text books should study.

Let me repeat. This defence was extraordinary . . . yet Russia were saved from an ignominious defeat by the Moscow Torpedo goalkeeper, Jevgeny Rudakov. He was like some strange being from another world . . . many of his saves did emerge from outer space. He saved eighteen cannon-ball shots from near and far . . . eight of them would have beaten any goalkeeper you care to name. There never was such a display . . . it was pure greatness.

Rudakov had only one fraction of luck . . . during the overwhelming Spanish pressure in the second half. He leaped from one post to the other and clawed a powerful shot by Quino from high in the left hand corner. The ball fell loose . . . and the rebound shot from Lora hit Rudakov's body and flew for a corner.

Russia's defence *during this match* was the best in the world. But whether they will win the championship is another matter. I don't think they will. You just cannot *win* by defensive football, however great, and we never found whether their forwards were good or not. Spain's keeper, Reina, had one shot to save, simply because Russia's two-man attack rarely attacked. Someone said afterwards: "Spain's defence wasn't necessary they were paid for nothing. Kubala should have fielded nine forwards."

Defensive

But don't let anyone tell you that defensive football is boring . . . at least the kind Russia played against Spain.

This then is 'The Russian Story'. Spain's? Let others tell it, then I shan't be accused of being biased.

Visibly excited beneath his calm exterior, Russian manager **Valentin Nicolaev**, was honest and sincere. "We came to gain one point and achieved our objective. But we were very fortunate. Spain, as they played today, are one of the best six teams in Europe. They displayed all the virtues of the game: technique, velocity, intelligence and determination . . . lacking perhaps, a little speed in the area."

Feruccio Valcareggi, the Italian "Supremo": "The Gods were against Spain. I don't remember a side playing so well and not winning. They had sufficient shots at goal to win easily . . . but Rudakov was incredible."

The French coach **Boulonge**: "A great game that merited a positive result. But for extraordinary goalkeeping Spain would have won. Their performance up front, and team-work, was superb."

Pirri of Spain.

Norman Burtenshaw, the English **referee** (Spanish officials were a little worried when he was appointed) had a holiday game . . . uncannily correct. "The fighting spirit of Spain was remarkable. They deserved to have won by two goals."

But then . . . this is football.

Impeded

Disappointed and sad **Ladislov Kubala** had to fight his way down to the dressing rooms after the game. He was impeded for fifteen minutes by congratulations and sympathy. When he got there he hugged each player and said: "Well done . . . you were great. Our conscience is clear and we are on the road we planned. One streak of bad luck . . . and a phantom keeper!"

And the Minister of Sport, **Juan Gich**, who made a special visit to the dressing room: "Everything's fine, Lazy. We're on the right road. You didn't win but played admirably. The country is proud of you all. We shall soon harvest the fruits of your work."

Now one question remains. . . . Can Spain overcome the weakness that has always dogged them? Consistency from match to match.

Special report from WORLD SOCCER'S man in Belfast

COLIN McALPIN

Northern Ireland deserted!

IN A RECENT hard-hitting, but nevertheless ill-considered, article in the "Daily Mirror" Peter Wilson, the "man they can't gag", launched a bitter attack on sport in Northern Ireland and rounded it off with the suggestion that all major events in the Province should be called off while the civil unrest continues. It was just one of several blows suffered by sport here in recent weeks—and no sport has suffered more than football.

I do not propose to elaborate on the Wilson article, except to say that it was totally unjustified, obviously written without first-hand knowledge and a gross dis-service to those officials, players and supporters who have, in the last two years since the troubles broke out, been fighting a gallant, and not unsuccessful, battle to keep things as normal as possible.

It is the other blows, particularly those relating to football, that I shall deal with here. And looking down the list of cancellations, betrayals and panic-striken decisions taken by several clubs and national bodies leaves me very angry and depressed.

It is a sorry list that includes the decision of the English Amateur team not to come to Northern Ireland; the decision of the Scottish League not to send their side for the inter-League game; the decision, prompted by "certain reservations" of the Scottish Football Association to pull out of the Belfast Home International fixture in May; the old lady outburst from Derby County to the effect that if they were drawn against an Ulster side in the Texaco Cup they would not come and the decision of Scottish First Division club Airdrie not to travel for the semi-final Texaco game against Ballymena United.

'Betrayals leave me very angry'

The loss of the English Amateurs is not a great one. Even under normal circumstances such fixtures have little appeal for local fans. It is certainly not the loss of the game as such that annoys me but the decision of the English not to fulfil their obligations. They, like the others, were panicked into an ill-judged opt-out with no real reason to back it up.

The game would have been played at one of the country grounds — Coleraine, Portadown or Ballymena — and would not have involved the English in any danger. From a playing point of view they will not be missed. But from a moral point of view they most certainly will.

Fanatical supporters

From a financial point of view the loss of the Scottish League fixture is a severe one. It would have given fans here, many of whom are fanatical supporters of Scottish clubs, an opportunity of watching top-class players. The game would probably have been played at Windsor Park or the Oval, would probably have been played in the afternoon and would not have caused any concern.

The decision of the SFA is, perhaps, the bitterest one of all. They have no justification for pulling out—have, indeed, made themselves look even more ridiculous than they are when one remembers that the game is not to be played until next May.

Obviously stunned by the Scottish decision, Mr. William Wilton, a member of the IFA Council, commented: "Down the years no two countries have stood closer together on the soccer front than Northern Ireland and Scotland. This is what makes it all the more difficult to understand.

Representative level

"If anyone had asked me prior to this announcement who would be most likely to stand by us in these difficult times I would have unhesitatingly said Scotland.

"It is tragic, and it is a decision that could have far-reaching effects on football at representative level in Northern Ireland."

There is still a long way to go to May, but if the SFA persists in its disgraceful attitude they will have lost a good friend in international football. There is much talk here of Northern Ireland playing the game in Scotland, and while it has much to recommend it from the financial point of view it is a suggestion I, for one, don't support.

The facts are simple. Northern Ireland has been drawn at home—and it is our only home fixture in next year's series—is more than able, and willing, to stage the game. If the panic-stricken Scots don't want to play it here then it's tough luck on them. Northern Ireland has a perfect right to claim the game. To back down and travel to Scotland would be an admission of defeat, an admission that we are no longer capable of staging such games.

The rubbish given out by Derby County—and sadly followed by Airdrie—can be dismissed out of hand. On this side of the Irish Sea we tend to treat the inane utterings from the Baseball Grounds with a hearty laugh.

Obviously they didn't take the trouble to look at their Texaco Cup opponents or potential opponents. Ballymena United, managed ironically enough by former County skipper Arthur Stewart, are the one side currently experiencing a boom. They went 15 games without defeat, reached the final of the City Cup, have packed their ground with delighted fans, have been playing highly-skilled and highly-viewable football . . . and are capable of playing either Airdrie or Derby with no hint of trouble.

Even more important is the fact that already United, and several other local clubs this season, have entertained teams from the Republic of Ireland. And they all thoroughly enjoyed their visit north. If teams from what ill-informed English clubs fondly regard as "enemy territory" can come, so can they.

The decision to postpone the European Championship game against Spain in Belfast was, in my opinion, wrong too. It was a match of little interest for Russia have already won the group.

KOP TRIBUTE FOR HUNT AT ANFIELD

by ERIC THORNTON

THE man The Kop gathered to its warm heart, and idolised year after year for more than a glorious decade is going to hang up his lethal boots.

We'll instantly agree it is sad to contemplate, though necessary to recognise that the one-and-only Roger Hunt is at last preparing to take the final curtain.

It's sad because efficiency, honesty, and charm are gradually becoming less wedded in this modern world of cash-conscious, selfish soccer stars, but it has to be remembered that Old Father Time never misses out on anyone.

Nevertheless, all who have seen or known this great provider of the goals that matter through the long years must be dismayed by a farewell decision which means the removal of a man whose game never contained anything shady.

Academies

One may also remark that there has never been a more enthusiastic, greater sportsman, and it is to be regretted that there is an unfortunate shortage of similar types coming from the coaching academies.

The famous Anfield ground, which was Roger's home for so long, is to be placed at the disposal of an organising committee intent on planning a wonderful testimonial.

Everybody is banking on breaking all records for this type of fixture on Merseyside. They are particularly keen to top the 36,000 which rolled up for the overdue tribute to my old friend Dixie Dean, on the neighbouring Goodison pitch in April, of 1964.

Jaundiced

I understand that the committee has also cocked a jaundiced eye on the record British "benefit" crowd of 47,000, which paid almost £10,000 for the privilege of attending the good-bye "party" I helped arrange for Bert Trautmann, at Maine Road, later that same month.

Whether this kind of ambition can be realised is entirely in the lap of the gods, of course, but it is absolutely certain there will be no shortage of volunteers in a cause paying tribute to their very own "Sir Roger".

After all, one must remember that the genial Lancastrian has been challenging the defensive odds in international and club games on the majority of Britain's top grounds, and in other corners of the compass for nearly 14 years, a hefty slice of time by any standards.

During that period, the old boy from the bustling little township of Glazebury, just off the East Lancashire Road, 'twixt Liverpool and Manchester, became so clinically efficient in the noble art of achieving the end product that his overall goal tally is now heading towards 350.

It's a figure that makes the strongest blink, and provides undeniable evidence of fantastic consistency, particularly when it is pointed out that no fewer than 278 were registered in tough, bread-and-butter First and Second Division conflicts.

Transfer

The Hunt story is as exciting as any sporting yarn you've ever read. Take that from me. There's action all the way from a quiet beginning without any fanfares in 1958, over to coming fade-out in 1972.

Between those two important dates have been sandwiched nearly 500 appearances in the red shirt of Liverpool and the white of England. And, for good measure, almost another 50 for Bolton, since a £32,000 transfer cheque took him to Burnden in the December of 1969.

My good friends always stick out the old chins, and drum home the line that even the best are soon forgotten, and that's probably true. Yet Roger still remains a fine subject for conversation wherever Anfielders are gathered, and it could well stay that way for years.

I simply cannot imagine the fans forgetting the man whose brace of goals destroyed France in England's World Cup year of 1966, and was also the principal architect in Liverpool's first-ever Cup triumph 12 months earlier, grabbing five of the 11 goals collected on the club's triumphant march to a winning Wembley.

Roger may be having second thoughts about his image after a recent visit to Birkenhead. For although the crowd gave him a big hand, it was a hollow echo of his Liverpool glory days. Yet he should remember that Prenton Park saw him that night in a Bolton team, and he wasn't even wearing a red shirt.

It will all change on the great night when Anfield gets lit up. Then he'll be the hero once more. And small wonder. Because he was the double-figure leader for Liverpool every winter. Like this—21-15-41-24-31-25-30-14-25-13.

They don't come better than that, these days!

ERIC WEIL from Argentina

Chacarita Juniors, standing left to right: Marcos, Puntorero, Recupero, Garcia Gambon, Neumann. Kneeling: Poncio, Carnevali, Sinatra Buzzo, Frassoldatti, Bargas.

VELEZ LOSE LAST TWO GAMES

INDEPENDIENTE retained the Metropolitan Championship title in an unexpected finish after Velez Sarsfield, which had been the least erratic of the leaders in this close tournament, lost their last two games. So this competition, not featured for its high standard, but made interesting by higher scoring—at least in the earlier stages before the business of fighting for places at top and bottom became really serious—was finally won by a team relying on defence.

Independiente played defensively not because their coach, Vladislao Cap, wanted it that way, but because after the sale of internationals such as Tarabini, Yazalde and Bernao, they just had no experienced forwards left to be a danger in attack. In Sa, Lopez, Garisto and Pavoni they had a tight marking defence and in Pastoriza and Raimondo a versatile couple of halves—the best in the championship. Pavoni was voted the best player of the championship by votes cast by sports writers after each game, but the fans chaired Pastoriza off at the end.

Leading scorers

In a championship of few outstanding stars, Pastoriza was easily one of them. The best tribute which can be paid to him is to say that he did most to retain the title for his club. Halves Pastoriza and Raimondo were the only Independiente players to be present in all 36 games of the championship and Pastoriza was also the team's top scorer with 13 goals.

To Velez Sarsfield, who just missed the title after being virtual certainties in the final weeks, goes the honour of being leading scorers with 77 goals. Almost half of these came from Carlos Bianchi, who is fast off the mark, a clever ball player, difficult to mark and with a precision shot. He found the net 36 times and, also being a good penalty taker, scored from every penalty he took.

Hesitated

Although Independiente had a poor attack, it must be said that their forwards rarely hesitated to shoot from all angles and made the best of their chances.

Popular River Plate and Boca Juniors were disappointments—River Plate with a young team which at one time topped the table, but never quite came to terms with the pretty play their Brazilian coach, Didi, wanted to impose and Boca Juniors, with a squad including many players getting past their best, which was crying for changes even last year, but wasn't changed as Boca had just then won the national championship for the second year in succession.

Los Andes and Platense were relegated to the First Division "B"—as I forecast early on. Los Andes, who came up to the top division this year, didn't have the resources, while Platense, continuously in trouble with their players over non-payment of wages, had 14 of their professionals declared "free of contract" by the FA because they couldn't pay them.

As reported earlier, Estudiantes de La Plata, whose three-year reign as South American Club Champions ended this year when they were beaten by Nacional (Uruguay) in the final of the "Libertadores" Cup, almost went down. In the final weeks, under their fourth coach of the season, ex-half Bilardo, they picked up 11 points in seven games, mostly from 0-0 draws and negative play, to get clear and on the last day, with no worries, they achieved the unheard-of feat (for them) of scoring five goals against Racing Club. Coach Bilardo, a doctor, has since resigned for private reasons and Estudiantes are in serious financial difficulties in spite of having sold their notorious defender, Aguirre Suarez, to a Spanish club.

Incidents

An average of 2.94 goals per game were scored during the Metropolitan Championship. Seventy-nine players were sent off, but there were no serious incidents.

All but the two relegated clubs enter the National Championship together with 11 clubs which qualified through provincial regional tournaments. This championship, which started on October 9, is played in two zones of 14 clubs each.

Metropolitan Championship
FINAL TABLE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Independiente	36	20	10	6	57	26	50
Velez Sarsfield	36	20	9	7	77	42	49
Chacarita Juniors	36	17	12	7	49	35	46
Newell's OB (Rosario)	36	18	8	10	74	47	44
San Lorenzo	36	18	8	10	75	52	44
River Plate	36	14	11	11	60	52	39
Ferro Carril Oeste	36	15	8	13	49	49	38
Boca Juniors	36	16	4	16	59	52	36
Huracan	36	12	11	13	46	54	35
Rosario Central	36	11	12	13	48	51	34
Racing	36	10	14	12	56	64	34
Gim. y Esg. de La Plata	36	10	14	12	51	62	34
Estudiantes de La Plata	36	11	10	15	41	55	32
Colon de Santa Fe	36	10	11	15	58	73	31
Atlanta	36	11	8	17	45	57	30
Argentinos Juniors	36	9	11	16	43	56	29
Banfield	36	6	17	13	36	54	29
Los Andes	36	9	9	18	38	57	27
Platense	36	6	11	19	42	66	23

TELEVISION CONTROVERSY

MISHANDLING of the direct television transmission problem by the Football Federation of Spain plunged the country into yet another controversy ... and inflicted a disastrous defeat upon themselves.

It's impossible to believe that ten highly intelligent men of the Executive Council ... lawyers, financiers ... could have acted so short-sightedly. Their autocratic attitude seriously undermined their fight to contain television and stop its commentators and producers damaging the image of the game.

The Executive Committee met as usual on a Tuesday evening and immediately afterwards announced that in future no direct transmission of League matches would be permitted on Sundays. (One late starting game had been televised on Sundays since 1965.) Just like that ... a dictatorial, unilateral decision reached without consultation of any kind with the clubs, or a courtesy conference (not even a telephone call) with the directors of Television Español.

Regulation

It was made known that there would be no ban on matches played on Saturdays ... but as the Federation at the moment only permits a change of dates on special occasions (unless some genius classifies television as special) the new regulation literally took League football in Spain completely off the air-screen, except in TV newsreels.

Chief of Sport TV, D. Luis de la Plaza, said: "The decision is incomprehensible. Nothing was mentioned when we met the Federation a few hours before. It was a one-sided move and done without consulting anyone. I think the Federation forgot that the transmission of football matches on Sundays is an institution and a social function, especially for those in the rural zones and villages where football is not played, and where there is no other entertainment."

Inundated

The public reaction was startling ... sensational. The news was released on the late TV programmes and radio and to the newspapers. By next morning the storm had broken. All TVE's telephone lines were blocked for hours by indignant viewers from all parts of the country protesting at the decision. The lines to all newspapers were inundated and Calle Bosche (Federation HQ) was overwhelmed by calls from clubs.

Staggered by the pressure and weight of hostile opinion, the Federation backed down. That evening (Wednesday) they called a hurried meeting and issued a new note. "Because of the inquietude of clubs and because the Federation is conscious of the thousands in all sectors of the country for which direct transmission of football matches is a social interest ..." it was decided to rescind the previous edict and restore the status quo until a Commission consults clubs on a national scale. (I wonder which member-lawyer drafted that pompous note?)

The view of the Federation, whose obligation is to defend the economic interests of the game and clubs, was that the Sunday evening transmission seriously affected the gates of the Second, Third and Regional Division clubs. Most of these games begin at 5 o'clock, but as there was too little time before the televised First Division game at 7.30, many stayed away from the minor matches.

(This is completely inconsistent with the decision to allow the Spain v. USSR international game in Moscow *to be televised DIRECT at 4.30 on Sunday afternoon*, when all clubs (except the First Division) were playing. The clubs lost thousands, even those who did change their KO times or played on Saturday evening.

Damaged

The Federation's general policy was reasonable ... but their failure to consult the clubs first was utterly irresponsible and not only damaged their own image and authority, but exposed the clubs to costly legal proceedings.

Real Madrid—the first to protest—deplored the Federation's move as precipitated and inopportune, and revealed they had sound legal contracts with TV Española for the transmission of matches until June 1973, contracts which would be difficult (impossible) to rescind. Simultaneously came the news that Atletico Madrid, Atletico Bilbao, Barcelona, Valencia, Gijon, Sabadell, Real Sociedad and Cordoba, also had formal and valid contracts with TVE.

The Federation was sunk ... their get-out was merely a reiteration of TVE's initial protest, adapted for their own purposes.

Now they are to set up a Committee. I can tell you the findings even before the names of the Commission have been announced. Fourteen of the 38 First and Second Division clubs prefer Sunday evening transmissions—22 want Saturday evening ... one club is undecided ... and the other couldn't care less. The Third Division and Regional clubs are 90 per cent for Saturday.

But TVE oppose Saturday evenings on the grounds that their viewing audience will drop by half, just as it did when they experimented with bull-fighting on Saturday evening. They also point to the recent Parliamentary Bill by a Spanish Procurator (MP) to have all football transferred to Saturday. The Cabinet officially rejected the Bill saying "it was necessary for the life of the country to maintain the custom and tradition of Sunday football".

It should become interesting.

Churruca of Real Gijon.

Fran

SPAIN'S "get tough" measures were unfortunately "sabotaged" soon after they were imposed. But to be fair, no one could blame the Football Federation or the Referees' Council.

During the first weeks, delighted at having strong official approval at last, referees sent off eight players and handed out bookings like confetti at a wedding. The Discipline Committee imposed really stiff sentences and for the first time in the game's history in Spain, suspended two managers for the collective behaviour of their players. The severity of the Committee's various sentences hurt ... and began to have effect.

Then came the 35th anniversary of General Franco's régime! To celebrate the event a general amnesty of wrong-doers in all walks of life was declared by the Government.

So bang went all football punishments.

Manager Forneris and Pereda (Mallorca), manager Vava (Cordoba) and

NORMAN CUTLER from SPAIN

DOUBTS ABOUT KUBALA'S FUTURE SOLVED

THE doubt about Ladislov Kubala's future has been solved. D. José Luis Perez Paya, president of the Football Federation of Spain, acted quickly after a reprinted World Soccer story (October) broke the news of Kubala's dilemma. His intervention brought the unsatisfactory situation to a happy conclusion.

Kubala has signed a new contract ... whatever Spain's fate in the European Championship ... which extends until after the West Germany World Cup in 1974.

There were no specific conditions attached to the sudden new confidence in the "Supremo" ... Kubala never asked for any. But it was understood that the international side would be looked upon in future as Spain's first eleven and would have all the backing and support of the Federation and clubs.

Sessions

What does this really mean? Will it include Kubala's persistent appeals ... that Spain arranges more international matches ... that he has the players for training sessions more frequently ... and permanently for at least ten days before every important game?

President Perez Paya now says he holds the same point of view as Kubala, insists that Spain must have a first-class national side and intends to provide Kubala with all the help he requires (I hope he can persuade the clubs).

His latest direct comment is: "Kubala is an extraordinary man, a great technician who lives solely for the national side. He is an ideal "Supremo" and in spite of continual injuries has worked miracles. He has built a young team whose average age is 24, created a new spirit of companionship and inspired the whole country."

Informal discussions between Perez Paya and Kubala—during which their year-old differences were thrashed out——took place during their flight from Madrid to Belfast for their "spy visit" to the Northern Ireland-USSR game.

Anyway Ladislov's new contract does not include a hefty increase in salary.

But one question has been asked: "How was an overseas magazine (World Soccer) able to accurately reveal the uncertainty of Kubala's position before Spanish newspapers?"

Quini of Real Gijon.

Spain ask UEFA to change deadline

UEFA is to receive an appeal from the Spanish Federation asking them to alter the qualifying deadline for players participating in European competitions.

At present only players signed before August 15 may play in the first three rounds of UEFA's competitions. The Spanish FA considers this date handicaps Spanish clubs.

Their point is that English and Central European clubs have normally completed their signings by that date because their league programmes start early in August. Whereas in Spain, because of a mid-September league opening, clubs have far from completed their team building.

Negotiations

• Valencia caused this new beef ... because they were unable to play their centre-forward, Quino, against Hajduk Split and Ujpest Dosza.

Yet they knew perfectly well he would not qualify when they signed him. That's why the first transfer negotiations broke down. Betis haggled for so long (two months) agreement was impossible before the August 15 deadline.

Later Valencia paid a much lower fee ... *because Quino wasn't available for the European Cup.*

co's amnesty

manager Segurola (Real Sociedad) all had seven of their eight weeks' suspensions cut ... Anton (Valencia) three of four, Dominguez and Rivera (Celta) two of three ... and several hundred who hadn't paid their fines for various booking offences (Spanish players don't rush to pay up!) were excused.

But—good for them—the Federation firmly announced that although the amnesty brought reprieve from punishment, details of all offences remained on the records and could be used as evidence in any future misdemeanour or trouble. That was something anyhow!

It was a pity the amnesty fell when it did ... although I've strong reasons to believe that the exceptionally heavy suspensions, especially those of the managers were imposed merely as a general warning ... knowing that the amnesty would be declared and only one week's suspension would be served.

Anyway, the Referees' Revolution *will* work in temperamental Spain, given time and sufficient strength of purpose by the "men in black". Already there is a delightful freshness blowing through Spanish soccer ... and quite a lot of haloes are beginning to sprout.

Freshness? It's so fresh some referees are thinking up new surprises. How about this?

Referee Garcia Jaime gave a perfectly just penalty against Valladolid. He organised things in the area, placed the ball on the spot and blew his whistle. Immediately the goalkeeper ran forward seven yards towards the ball. The referee ordered him to his rightful position. The goalkeeper then turned to walk back ... but without hesitation the penalty taker then tapped the ball into the net, with the goalkeeper still yards from his line and facing the posts.

The referee ruled it to be a goal.

It shook 20,000 people rigid. What do you think?

Swiss team FC Basle—holders of a magnificent home record.

ANOTHER BRIBERY SCANDAL BREAKS IN GERMANY

THE continuing story of corruption scandals in the Bundesliga has taken a new, dramatic turn when the board of Arminia Bielefeld announced its intention to admit various irregularities and to supply the DFB with full facts concerning the fixing of matches through the bribery of individuals. Arminia's belated step was precipitated by irrefutable evidence against one of their former players, Jürgen Neumann, who together with the Hertha players Tasso Wild and Bernd Patzke was earlier banned from football for life.

Relegation

The last-named pair had been found guilty of accepting payment for "helping" towards the 1-0 victory in Berlin on the final day of the championship—a win which saved Arminia from relegation. A week before that, Arminia's 1-0 success at Stuttgart was also "bought" by Neumann. Further cases involving other clubs and players will apparently be disclosed soon.

In an official statement admitting all offences and in which the club pleads for understanding of why they kept it secret for so long, Arminia made the following declaration:

"The DSC Arminia has committed various irregularities. It is ready to accept all consequences, but it refuses however—in the middle of a field of corruption—to be crucified as solely responsible or as the only guilty party. The club will undertake everything in its power to furnish the truth. It will explain which players from Eintracht Brunswick, Hertha Berlin and Schalke have received money and who knew about it.

The club will reveal the background of various games played by Rotweiss Oberhausen. It will do everything possible to clarify the sensational 7-0 win by Bayern Munich over Cologne when Manglitz (banned for life recently) stood in Cologne's goal, and will also examine the allegations that Cologne players have for some time been suffering from strange mental depressions."

Possibility

It is quite clear that when the DFB has scrutinised all the evidence promised by Arminia Bielefeld the immediate consequence will be the expulsion of this club—and perhaps even others—from the Bundesliga. There is also a strong possibility that Rotweiss Essen, who were relegated as a direct result of these manipulations, may be, and indeed should be, reinstated in the National League.

Basle's great record

THE big talking point in Switzerland is the incredible home record of FC Basel. They have enjoyed a magnificent run of 43 home league matches without defeat dating back to June 1, 1968, when they lost 1-0 to Grasshoppers. Basel's home account looks, at the time of writing, as follows:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
1968–69	13	9	4	0	32	13	22
1969–70	13	9	4	0	36	11	22
1970–71	13	12	1	0	45	13	25
1971–72	4	2	2	0	6	3	6
Total	43	32	11	0	119	40	75

Conceded

Basel, who only conceded 11 points in this period, won their matches on average by 3-1! Equally impressive is their gate record: The four games this season were watched by a total of 83,000 spectators (over 20,000 per match) which is more than many National League clubs can expect during an entire season of 13 matches!

Basel, who play in the same St. Jakob stadium where England won the international recently, established a new club record of 221,240 spectators for the past season. This produced an average of 17,018 per match, whilst total receipts amounted to £186,195. The club made a net profit of £20,154—perhaps a modest sum by comparison with English clubs, until it is remembered that only 12 out of the 92 Football League clubs in England are run at a profit!

Israel visit on again

Australian News

by ANDREW DETTRE

IT'S doubtful if even the most militant Fedayeen had been asking this question with the same fervour: Are the Israelis coming? For several weeks their Australian tour has been an on-again-off-again affair because of the large-scale bribery scandal in Tel Aviv.

Finally the Israelis agreed to pay a brief visit to Australia in November where they will play Australia three times and Sydney champions Hakoah once. However, at the time of writing even the Israelis didn't know just how many of their star players would be available for the tour and how many will have to stay behind to face charges.

The value of this three-match series, meanwhile, has become suspect. The Israeli season has been postponed because of the investigations; so Israel's national team cannot possibly be at its peak. But neither is Australia. The Sydney season —and this is from where about 90 per cent of the players come—ended in September and since then only a few friendly matches and testimonials have provided the national team with any sort of training opportunity.

This, of course, could have been avoided had Australia in the last minute not withdrawn from the four-nation Oceania Cup in Noumea, New Caledonia. Just when everything seemed set to lift this new series into orbit—the first tangible evidence of Oceania's existence since its formation in 1966—the Australian Federation decided to increase its demands for financial guarantees. When the Caledonians refused to renegotiate last year's deal, Australia pulled out—and the series fell apart.

While it may be true that the Oceania Cup, against New Zealand, Fiji and New Caledonia, would not have been the most arduous preparation for the matches against Israel—it would have at least kept the team in match training.

Sydney Hakoah skipper Alan Murdoch after his team's win in the State Cup final.

Deadline

A local sensation of some sorts was created in Sydney in October when the two glamour clubs, Hakoah and St. George both got the sack from their coaches. Hakoah's boss, Scottish Charlie Fleming, had to return home suddenly to his daughter's wedding and when he failed to notify his club by the deadline of his intentions to return, Hakoah decided to look for a new coach. After a few days of search, they quickly came to terms with ex-Celtic, Everton and Leeds star Bobby Collins who, in the meantime, had decided to chuck in his Melbourne coaching position after a mere two months.

Collins, now 40, was keen to join Hakoah as player-coach, but the club talked him out of it. So the Sydney champions next year will be under the care of this illustrious little man, capped 30 times for Scotland between 1951 and 1965.

St. George were somewhat stunned when their coach Rale Rasic walked out on them and next day joined the ambitious Marconi club, at the peripheries of Sydney. Although very successful with St. George, Rasic found it hard to refuse a lucrative offer from Marconi, making him by far the best-paid coach in Australia at about £5,000 a year.

Stirred into beehive activities, the Saints acted quickly. They promptly discarded all local possibilities, considered and then rejected ex-Aston Villa star Peter McParland—and finally persuaded their coach of 1969-70, Frank Arok, to return from Novi Sad, in Yugoslavia, where he worked as assistant coach with Vojvodina.

Liedholm aims for best of both worlds

IT was only ten years ago that Nils Liedholm retired as a Milan player, one of the most versatile and admired Swedish internationals there has been, at first a splendid inside-left, later an effective right-half, scorer of Sweden's surprising first goal in the World Cup Final of 1958, winner of an Olympic gold medal, ten years earlier.

Today, he is manager of Fiorentina, appointed this season at a salary estimated at between 50 and 60 million lire. For the two previous seasons, he was on 40 million lire at Varese, keeping that North Italian team successfully out of *Serie B*, the Second Division; it never hopes for more.

Perimeter

Tall, well built, somewhat heavier, inevitably, than in his playing days, Liedholm recalls his playing career with evident pleasure, not least his contacts with English football. When I visited him in Florence at the Stadio Comunale, on the perimeter of that exquisite city, he spoke with warmth of the tour he had made with Norkopping, the Norkopping of the Nordahls, in England in 1946, an unbeaten tour from which he remembered particularly Sam Bartram and "Donald" Welsh, in the Charlton Athletic team, and Joe Harvey of Newcastle United, then a right-half and Liedholm's direct opponent, now, as Liedholm was intrigued to learn, the Newcastle manager.

Ambience

To be manager of Fiorentina is not easy. Much is expected after the club's two post-war League Championships, but last season, when Bruno Pesaola, the 80 million lire a year manager, was sacked, nearly ended in disaster. Liedholm says he likes the ambience and he likes the supporters, but the supporters were not so far, it seemed, quite sure about *him*. Liedholm is pleasant, correct and composed. The *fiorentini* were used to the more explosive Pesaola, an Argentinian, or to Oronzo Pugliese, the "caretaker" manager from the South who, in his rough and ready way, would happily engage with them in dialogues, after training. It is hard to imagine Liedholm doing that; and why indeed should he?

A few days previously, after the team had been beaten 2-0 at Milan, he had rather untypically made a harsh public criticism of his talented right-winger, Chiarugi, accusing him of being afraid when he played in away matches. I asked him why it was, and received the answer I anticipated.

"It was really the judgement of everybody, because everyone asked me why he was afraid. I replied that he had told me that he wasn't. It was something everyone saw. I spoke as I did to create a reaction and this reaction we had three days later in Vienna (*a Mitropa Cup game*) when he scored two marvellous goals and played a 'polemical' match. So I was happy."

Practical psychology indeed. We spoke, then, of George Raynor, the little Yorkshireman who managed Sweden both in 1948 and 1958.

MARTIN PETERS

Sympathetic

Reflecting that despite his great achievements in Sweden, Raynor had never had much success in England, Liedholm observed, "Things went very well with him when he managed teams like ours. We'd just be together for ten or 15 days, and he would always be jolly, happy and sympathetic. He succeeded best in coaching *una squadra di amicizia*, a friendly team."

We discussed English football today, and inevitably he lamented the lack of a midfield schemer in the game against Switzerland in Basle. The defence, he said, unarguably, had its director in Bobby Moore, the attack needed one, as well. He admired Martin Peters, "though he doesn't make the great, improvised passes, he works all the time.... This Chivers is really very interesting, and Lee is very strong."

Powerful

He insists that, "For me, football today is the same as when I gave up playing it, ten years ago, very much based on the powerful athlete with a mixture of short and long passes. Generally, however, the players are much better trained. Once, the English backs played the famous diagonal and left the

BRIAN GLANVILLE in Florence

'...to be manager of Fiorentina is not easy'

England's Martin Chivers in training with Bobby Moore (right) and Emlyn Hughes (left).

wingers unmarked all the time. These things happen less now. They play in more of a compact block. It is difficult to play against modern defences."

He was pleased when I told him of the benign effects of our so-called Refereeing Revolution. "Because what was really fine, at least when I was a boy, was to watch players with a bit of invention, a bit of imagination." Hard, destructive play puts paid to this kind of imagination, "and this is my fear". Football should always be a spectacle; when it becomes a battle, it becomes boring. "The beauty of football" lies in allowing the public to see the artistic players doing their stuff. He smiled happily when I reminded him of the splendid GRENOLI trio he had composed at AC Milan with Gunnar Gren and Gunnar Nordahl. "There was technique, there was force, and there was *ragionamento*, method," he said, happily, and he was entitled to do so.

Characteristics

He stressed, intriguingly, that the difference between the Italian and the more energetic British game might have its origin in racial characteristics; "in the air or the climate or something. It wasn't that Latin players did not want to play the "forcing" game native to the British, but that physically they were not up to it, "especially in the heat here, when you would exhaust yourself quickly. In general I would say that this was why this type of *catenaccio* was invented."

With Fiorentina, he is trying to get the best of both worlds, with a tight, heavily manned defence, but the ambition to play constructive football. Injuries to two key midfield players, Scala and Esposito, early in the season, were an impediment, but when I talked to him, he was optimistic, and even saw it as an "incentive". If the Tuscan characteristic of "never being content with anything" is excellent, they want better.

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FOOTBALL IS BEING PLAYED

WHILE football in Northern Ireland isn't quite "Front Line Football" as the "Sunday Times" recently suggested, it is still being played under trying circumstances . . . but the fact remains that it is being played, and in some quarters actually being played with great success.

With the Irish League Championship now under way the IFA and IFL have turned their attention to the problems facing the game. In recent weeks they held what they hope will be only one of many meetings where mutual problems facing clubs will be discussed and, where possible, solutions found.

It is a meeting that is long overdue. Indeed, it ought to have been held before the present unrest began to cut into attendances. There are many excellent administrators in the game—though there are still too many backwoodsmen — and if those attending the meetings have the courage to take a cold, hard look at themselves and at the game, solutions will certainly be found.

Inclusion

Personally I'd like to see the meetings take on a broader base with the inclusion of such sections of the game as the fans, the players and the Press. Need I say that it is in our interests that the game progresses?

Glentoran, so long without a manager, started the title race with Alex McCrae in the chair. McCrae, who ironically resigned his previous managerial post with Ballymena United on the same day that Peter McParland resigned from the Oval, is a quietly efficient Scot who should do much sound work for the Glens.

Ability

He joins the Oval club with a reputation of having the ability to bring out the best in sides in a no-nonsense way. He certainly has the talent, now all he needs is the rekindling of self-confidence among the players.

His old club, Ballymena United, have been hitting the high spots in recent weeks. They ended a remarkable run of success at Portadown—their first defeat in 16 outings—but the defeat could be a blessing, for it is generally acknowledged that such a long run places an undue strain on a team. Now that the run has ended I expect to see this clever side continue to dominate local football.

Linfield must, of course, never be ruled out when it comes to the major honours. In the early-season Ulster and City Cups they played some excellent football but were often disappointing around goal, a weakness manager Jimmy Hill is working on.

Guidance

Portadown, who last season suffered an injury list that would have made strong men weep, have overcome the problem and under the astute guidance of Gibby McKenzie could well figure in the final reckoning. He has, at Shamrock Park, a young side of much talent which will certainly do its best to lift the gloom that has settled in mid-Ulster for too long.

I don't, however, see the other half of the mid-Ulster duo, Glenavon, breaking much ice. Manager Jimmy Jones has still too many problems to sort out and he hasn't the time to do it this season. His main headache lies in the lack of strength in reserve at Mourneview and while Glenavon will certainly produce the odd upset and shock result I don't see them doing it often enough to count.

Youngsters

The only other club likely to make any real headway is Ards where good, open football and lots of promising youngsters must give player-manager Billy Humphries cause for contentment.

The others must be content to be billed as also-rans. Coleraine, still inconsistent though recently showing signs of improvement, and Crusaders, with a much tighter defence but still without any real power up front, might be well-placed but Distillery, Bangor, Derry City and Cliftonville cannot look forward with much confidence.

In the case of Derry and Distillery there is reason for this, for they must now share grounds with Coleraine and Crusaders since their own headquarters were put out of action by the civil unrest. Of the two I have a sneaking suspicion that the latter will be the better for there is still a lot of good football in Distillery.

They have transferred Martin O'Neill, the subject of a special article last month, to Nottingham Forest for £25,000, and this money will be put to good use by the go-ahead directors who, in spite of their troubles, are determined to see the club continue in business.

So determined, in fact, that it is expected that Distillery will put some of the O'Neill money into a Public Relations campaign aimed at the Newtownabbey area where they still hope to settle eventually in the proposed new sports complex. Though this is very much a long-term project, Distillery are adamant that the potential support must be reached and encouraged into thinking in terms of Distillery as "their local side".

Martin O'Neill

Females are 'recognised'

AFTER YEARS of regarding women footballers as something of a joke, the world's exclusively male official soccer organisations are now prepared to take them seriously. A European Cup for women and ultimately a women's World Cup seem now only a matter of time.

Female footballers will play under modified rules. The ball may be lighter, the pitch smaller and the duration of matches shorter. Moreover, the offence of "ungentlemanly conduct" will have to be replaced by another terms . . . "unwomanly", "unladylike" or "unfeminine". The exchange of jerseys on the pitch between teams at the end of a match may have to be abandoned.

The Zürich-based FIFA, which organises the World Cup, has instructed its members to encourage women's football teams and to offer them facilities. UEFA, which organises the European Championships, has set up a committee to examine the question of women's football and to study rules for it.

Spurred

The move towards official recognition of female footballers has been spurred by the growing of women's teams and by the organisation of unofficial women's world championships over the past two years in Italy and Mexico.

Spokesmen for FIFA and the Berne-based UEFA said the official organisations must take action to prevent businessmen from turning women's football into a show instead of a sport. Last year FIFA sent its 135 national associations all over the world a questionnaire to assess opinion on football for women.

One Asian country, which FIFA left nameless, replied: "May God have mercy upon us."

But national associations in 12 countries replied that they already recognise women's football. They included Algeria, South Africa, Singapore, France, West Germany and Sweden. Associations in 21 other countries replied that although women's football was not officially recognised, there were female teams. Among these were Japan, Kenya, England, Italy, Holland, Argentina, Brazil, New Zealand and the United States.

Few countries were as disapproving as Paraguay, which replied that the government was against women playing football, considering it opposed to their natural feminity.

UEFA also carried out a survey and found that women were now playing football in 22 European countries. M. Sandor Barcs, Vice-President of EUFA and the head of its committee on women's football, has proposed that national associations should set up women's sections which would, in due course, play international championships under the aegis of UEFA and FIFA.

Players

In Sweden there are already 10,000 women players who took part in national championships last year. In Austria women have been playing for 35 years but there has been a recent boom in the game with professional managers advertising for women players between 20 and 40 years old. To prevent commercialisation the Austrian Football Association has authorised its clubs to form women's sections.

Ireland is another country where women's football has taken on sudden popularity, with more than 100 teams in Dublin alone. West Germany has 600 women's teams and is aiming to create family teams in which mother, father and children all belong to the same club.

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WHO WILL FOLLOW SIR STANLEY..?

SIR STANLEY ROUS told us at The Fairs Cup Farewell banquet that a hundred and forty Federations were affiliated to FIFA.

"More than are represented at the United Nations," someone said.

"There's always more," laughed Sir Stanley. "When a country obtains it's political independence it first becomes affiliated to FIFA and afterwards seeks entry into the United Nations."

I'm not venturing into politics—international or football—but . . .! In view of the surprising vote that gave Red China admission to the United Nations General Assembly, I hope Sir Stanley and the European bloc in FIFA have taken the hint, seriously consolidated their strength and found who really are their friends, especially among the African nations.

Brilliant

There is two years yet before the FIFA presidential elections and Sir Stanley is still firmly at the helm, fighting fit and as brilliant as ever. But the possibility of the ruling body slipping into South American hands in the not too distant future, cannot be ignored. Coup d'etats happen suddenly . . . that's what the word means.

Sir Stanley's chief opponent will again be Havalange, blue-eyed boy of the South American bloc, who has already announced his candidature. He was in Madrid recently wooing the Spaniards by healing the breach that for two years has prevented Brazilian teams playing in Spain (Flamengo's refusal to pay Barcelona a transfer fee for Silva) and making an awful lot of "happy talk".

He's an extremely efficient administrator, but one wonders if he is strong enough, and the right man, to handle the hot-head nations of South America and their African friends, all fighting to change the ruling body's balance of power.

HARRY H. CAVAN, the Northern Ireland FA president (vice-president of FIFA for 12 years), who has never made a secret of his ambition to succeed Stir Stanley *when he retires*, says: "I have much respect for the South Americans, especially the Brazilians, but Europeans have greater experience in football administration and the game is far more stable over here."

Other candidates? Cavan names his two great friends. One is GUSTAV WIEDKERHER, enterprising president of UEFA since 1962, who has "No comment". The other, VALENTINE KRANATKIN, patriarch of Soviet football, whose offices in Arbat Square, Moscow, are in an old-world house. (Why are so many FA headquarters in antiquated houses?) In typically Russian double-talk Kranatkin says he is too tired and doesn't want the job. But rest assured he'll take it—if elected.

Everyone is looking to the future . . . all a trifle premature. When asked at the banquet if he would stand for re-election in 1974 Sir Stanley switched on that "tell nothing" smile and said: "It's quite a way ahead. Let us wait and see, shall we?"

Personally, I'm sure Sir Stanley will be with us for a long time yet. Judging from the way he dashes around the world, he's good for another 25 years.

PELE'S ACTING WORTH AN OSCAR?

WHEN Hollywood hands out the Oscars I hope Pelé's acting gets the award it deserves. A famous England player said this on his return from playing in Mexico '70. I've often expressed a similar opinion in WORLD SOCCER.

Now it comes from someone who really knows something about acting . . . Brazil's leading film director OSWALDO SAMPAIO, who directed Pelé's first film "The March". He says: "Pelé is without doubt one of the greatest natural actors in Brazil." He ought to be . . . he's had enough practice, in all parts of the world.

The latest Pelé mystery is not his concern at having played over 15 games without scoring, but the Buenos Aires newspaper photograph of the Births and Deaths Register which shows an alleged discrepancy over the registration of his son and daughter.

"My daughter is registered as brown, as I am. But my son, like my wife, is white. He may become darker later but at present he's white. I wasn't in Brazil when he was registered but if my son is white why should he be classified as brown?" says Pelé.

Sounds very much like the beginning of the smear campaign which many reports from South America said would be launched if Pelé gave up playing in international games.

It's surprising because Pelé is still a great hero . . . and Brazil a country particularly free of colour prejudice.

NAMES make NEWS

Zsolt hangs up whistle

ISTVAN ZSOLT, the great Hungarian "man in black", this year reaches the age of 50 and reluctantly says farewell to refereeing after a "lifetime of interest, excitement and friendships". It's a great loss, for first-class referees are at a premium now-a-days and the game can ill-afford to lose even one.

Zsolt became a referee in a curious way. "When I was 16 I broke my finger saving a penalty . . . and caused my mother considerable concern. 'Why do you play football, son? Why don't you choose a less dangerous game?' she pleaded. I promised to give it up. I kept that promise . . . because a few months later I passed my first referee examinations."

Today, 33 years later, Istvan Zsolt has no regrets. "Had I continued as a player I could never have stayed in the game so long." Instead he has been on the FIFA panel since 1952, has handled 60 international games between nations, over a hundred between two foreign clubs, and has officiated in 40 different countries.

Honours

Honours? "Finals, vital games, appointments . . . I look upon them all as honours. But the most satisfying was being the first continental referee invited to control an England-Scotland international match. It was a tough, hard-fought game, yet I hardly needed to use my whistle *(those were the days)*. Never once did I have to blow in anger."

In private life Istvan Zsolt is Principle Stage Inspector (Director) of the Hungarian National Theatre. His hobby is gardening. I asked if his association with actors, make-believe — and weeds, helped him to handle footballers. He loked puzzled at first, then laughed heartily and said, "You have quite a point, it has never occurred to me before."

The future? "Maybe I'll stand on the terraces and shout, 'Shoot-the referee!'."

ALLEN FIRED

MANAGER Marcel Domingo (Atletico Madrid) sacked . . . Ronnie Allen out . . . 2,000 fans demand resignation of Barcedona's Rinus Michels . . . Juan Arzal (Celta) suspended. That's the situation caused through the complete elimination of all Spanish clubs from the European competitions.

Allen was sacked by Atletico Bilbao after more than two years with the club. No reason was given.

In a statement, Allen said he had been summoned to a meeting of the club directors and had been informed of his dismissal.

"For me it was a great disappointment," he said. "I came to Spain intending to fulfil my contract until July 1972. I leave Spain sadly for I am leaving behind many friends."

Allen, a former manager of Wolverhampton Wanderers, added that he would be pleased to return to Bilbao if one day the club decided it required his services again.

Atletico have had a bad season this year and are presently lying second from bottom of the first division. They were knocked out of the UEFA Cup in the second round.

Earlier in his career with the club, Allen led them to victory in the Spanish Cup in 1969, and they were league runners-up the following year.

In February 1970 the club beat Real Madrid 5-0 in a game which brought accolades from the Bilbao sporting public.

Full story on all these managerial changes in Spain from Norman Cutler next month.

QUOTE

Quote. D JOSE LUIS PEREZ PAYA, Spain's President, says: "Exceptional players emerge in every epoch. There was Di Stefano and Puskas . . . then came Pelé. Today there is only one authentic genuius in world football—George Best, Manchester United's outside-right."

Disciplined Eintracht survive

EINTRACHT BRUNSWICK came through their trial of self-control against Atletico Bilbao in the UEFA Cup games with flying colours. Their tough, hard, rampaging Spanish opponents were provocative in the extreme, but Eintracht patiently kept their envious record as the most correct team in West Germany. In eight years they have never had a player sent off.

Their president, Rudolf Muller, gives credit to the players and managers (Baluses, Volgel, Johannsen and today, Otto Knefler), but his own example surely must have set the pattern. As "Zucker" (Sugar) Muller he defended the yellow and blue colours of Eintracht Brunswick for nine years in the Regional League North without an expulsion, warning, booking, or even a finger-wagging.

EUROTISTICS — EUROTISTICS

EUROPEAN CUP

First Round First Leg

Valencia (0) 0
Hajduk Split (0) 0 12,000
Valencia: Abelardo; Barrachina, Aníbal, Sos, Antón, Claramunt, Martínez (Forment), Paquito, Sergio, Adorno, Valdez.
Hajduk: Vukcevic; Djoni, Holcer, Hlevnjak, Buljan, Boljat, Javanovic, Jerkovic (Ulaic), Bonkovic, Nadoveza, Pavitca (Zvetelija).

Galatasaray (0) 1 (Aydin)
CSKA Moscow (1) 1 (Ko Peikin)

Standard Liege (1) 2 (Semmeling, Takac)
Linfield (0) 0 20,000
Standard: Piot; Beurlet, Dewalque, Jeck, Dolmans, Van Moer, Svenmun, Piot, Semmeling, Henrotay, Takac.
Linfield: McGonigal; Fraser, Patterson, Larmour, McAteer, Bowder, McAteer, Peacock, Magie, Andrews, Cathcart.

BK 1903 Copenhagen (2) 2 (Johansen 2)
Celtic (1) 1 (Macari) 8,000
BK 1903: Jensen; Nielsen, Petersen, Westergaard, Andersen, Sjolberg, Thygesen, Mathiesen, Persing, Aabing, Johansen.
Celtic: Marshall; Craig, Gemmell, Murdoch, McNeill, Connelly, Johnstone (Wallace), Lennox, Dalglish, Callaghan, Macari.

Dynamo Bucharest (0) 0
Spartak Trnava (0) 0 25,000

Inter Milan (3) 4 (Mazzola, Facchetti, Jair, Boninsegna, pen.)
AEK Athens (1) 1 (Pomonis)
Inter: Bordon; Bellugi, Giubertoni, Facchetti, Bedin, Bergnach, Jair (Ulio), Bertini, Boninsegna, Mazzola, Corso.
AEK: Constantiniadis; Kefaldis, Toskas, Triantafilu, Theodoridis, Lavaridis, Venturis (Nikolau), Karafeskos, Nikolaidis (Kabrisi), Papaioannou, Pomonis.

Ujpest Dozsa (2) 4 (Antal Dunai, Bene 3)
Malmo (0) 0
Ujpest: Szentmihalyi; Kaposta, Maurer, Noskó, Juhasz, Ede Dunai, Zambo, Fazekas, Bene, Antal Dunai, Toth.
Malmo: Forsland; Rolland Andersson, Rune Andersson, Tapper, Jacobsson, Granstrom, Bo Larsson, Olsberg, Conny Andersson (Rasmusson), Jonsson.

Cork Hibernians (0) 0 13,000
Borussia Monchengladbach (5) 5 (Wloka 2, Heynckes, Le Fevre 2)
Cork: Grady; Bacuzzi, O'Mahony, Connolly, Herrick, Lawson (Brohan), Sweeney, Dennehy, Marsden (McKevitte), Wigginton, Wallace.
Borussia: Kleff, Vogts (Wittkamp), Muller, Sieloff, Bleidick, Bonhof, Wloka, Glimmer, Heynckes, Netzer, Le Fevre.

Olympiques Marseille (1) 2 (Wrazy o.g., Skoblar)
Gornik Zabrze (1) 1 (Lubanski) 41,707
Marseilles: Carnus; Lopez, Bosquier, Zwunka, Kuhn, Novi, Gress, Magnusson, Skoblar, Di Caro (Couscou).
Gornik: Gomola; Wrazy, Oszlizlo, Gorgon, Anczok, Szoltysik, Wilczek, Deja, Skowronek, Banas, Lubanski.

Wacker Innsbruck (0) 0
Benfica (3) 4 (Graca, Jorge 2, Eusebio)
Wacker:
Benfica: Henrique; Da Silva, Humberto, Rodriguez, Adolfo, Artur, Graca, Simoes, Nene, Jorge, Eusebio.

Ajax (2) 2 (Swart, Keizer)
Dynamo Dresden (0) 0 55,000
Ajax: Stuy; Swart, Hulshoff, Blankenburg, Krol, Neeskens, Haan, Gerrie Muhren, Van Dijk, Cruyff, Keizer.
Dynamo: Kallenbach; Ganzera, Dorner, Sammer, Geyer, Ziegler, Kreische, Haufstein, Riedl, Richter, Rau.

CSKA Sofia (2) 3 (Atanassov, Nikodimov, pen, Marashliev)
Partizan Tirana (0) 0 20,000

Stromsgodset (0) 1 (Steinar Pettersen) 12,000
Arsenal (3) 3 (Simpson, Wolner o.g., Kelly)
Stromsgodset: Thun; Wolner, Mathiesen, Alsaker-Nordahl, Eriksen, Amundsen, Olsen, Andersen, Steinar Pettersen, Rorvik, Presburg (Ingvar Pettersen).
Arsenal: Wilson; Rice, McNab, Kelly, McLintock, Roberts, Marinello, (Davies), Simpson, Radford, Kennedy, Graham.

Reipas Lahti (0) 1 (Lindholm)
Grasshoppers (0) 1 (Ohlhauser) 1,276
Reipas: Patrikainen; Timo Kautonen, Kosonen, Repo, Mikko Kautonen, Ruhanen, Lehtinen, Nieminen, Liimatnen, Hukka, Lindholm.
Grasshoppers: Deck; Ruegg, Staudenmann, Citherlet, Th. Niggi, Meyer, Grobli, Ohlhauser, Meier, Muller, Schneeberger.

Feyenoord (4) 8 (Maiwed 2, Van Hanegem, Schoenmaker 3, Israel, Schneider)
Olympiakos Nicosia (0) 0 60,000
Feyenoord: Treytel; Schneider, Israel, Laseroms, Hasil, Van Hanegem, Jansen, Wery, Schoenmaker, Maiwald, Moulijn.
Olympiakos: Vasiliou;' Kokos, Sotirakis, Partasides, Constantinou, Pierides, Argyrou, Ashiotis, Efthymiades, Marcos, Lymbouris.

Sliema Wanderers ( ) 4
IA Akranes (0) 0

CUP WINNERS CUP

First Round First Leg

Dynamo Tirana ( ) 1 (Ceco)
FK Austria ( ) 1 (Dirnberger)

Hibernians (Malta) (0) 0
Steaua Bucharest (0) 0

Servette (1) 2 (Dorfel, Barriquand)
Liverpool (0) 1 (Lawler) 20,000
Servette: Barlie; Morgenegg, Wegmann, Guylot, Perroud, Bosson, Nemeth, Dorfel, Desbiolles (Manzoni), Marchi, Barriquand.
Liverpool: Clemence; Lawler, Lindsay, Ross, Lloyd, Hughes, Graham, Hall (Thompson), Heighway, Toshack, (Alan Evans), Callaghan.

Distillery (0) 1 (O'Neill)
Barcelona (1) 3 (Alfonseda, Asensi 2) 3,000
Distillery: McDonald; White, Meldrum, Brennigan, Rafferty, Donnelly, Law, Watson, Savage, O'Neill, Quinn (McCarroll).
Barcelona: Reina; Rife, Eladio, Torres, Gallego, Costas, Juan Carlos, Zabalza, Rexach, Alfonseda (Bustillo), Asensi.

Dynamo Berlin (0) 1 (Schutze)
Cardiff City (0) 1 (Gibson) 12,000
Dynamo: Lihsa; Stumpf, Brillat, Filfohn, Hall, Rohde, Terletzki, Becker, Schutze, Labes, Johannsen.

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EUROTISTICS — EUROTISTICS

Cardiff: Eadie; Jones, Bell, Sutton, Murray, Phillips, King, Clark, Woodruff, Warboys, Gibson.

Jeunesse Hautcharage (0) 0 13,000
Chelsea (6) 8 (Osgood 3, Houseman 2, Hollins, Webb, Baldwin)
Hautcharage: Fumiler; Poos, Welscher (H), Schoder, Felten (Welscher, R.), Welscher (J. P.), (Battelo), Frantzen, Welscher (L), Schrobiltgen, Thill, Kaiser.
Chelsea: Bonetti; Boyle, Dempsey (Hinton), Webb, Harris, Cooke, Hudson, Hollins, Baldwin, Osgood, Houseman.

Limerick (0) 0
Torino (1) 1 (Ramponti) 8,000
Limerick: Fitzpatrick; Quinn, Byrnes, Hall, Finucane, O'Mahony, Short (O'Donovan), McEvoy, Barrett, Coad, Meaney.
Torino: Castellini; Fossati, Mozzini, Zecchini, Cereser, Agroppi, Rampanti, Ferrini, Pulici (Bui), Sala (Crivello), Toschi.

Sporting Lisbon (2) 4 (Yazalde, Lourenco 2, Marinho)
Lyn Oslo (0) 0

Skoda Pilsen (0) 0
Bayern Munich (0) 1 (Suhnholz) 30,000
Skoda: Calouni; Spinka, Plass, Michalak, Pleiko, Suess, Kamir, Bachner (Hofmann), Sudik, Bican, Ziegler.
Bayern: Maier; Hansen, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Breitner, Roth, Zobel, Hoeness, Schneider, Muller, Suhnholz.

Banyasz Komlói ( ) 2 (Jobasz, Horvath)
Red Star, Belgrade ( ) 7 (Pilipovic 4, Krivokucca, Antonievic, Pavlovic)
Komloi: Buzi; (Erdosi), Kotai, Kovacs, Makray, Csordas, Horvath, (Mohacslak), Solymosi, Orsos, Borvacs, Juhasz, Benczik.
Red Star: Dujkovic; Djoric, Bogejevic, (Susic), Pavlovic, Krivokucca, Klenkovski, (Keri), Antonejevic, Acimovic, Karasi, Filipovic, Novkovic.

Olympiakos (0) 0
Dynamo Moscow (0) 2 (Koslov 2) 50,000
Olympiakos: Mylanas; Galitzis, Anghelis, Koumarias, Siokos, Synetopoulos, Pampoulis, Persidis, Youtsos, Delikaris, Karavitis.
Dynamo: Pilgui; Shtapov, Anitchkin, Zikov, Maslov, Zakov, Estrelchov (Koslov), Szabo, Kozemiakin, Machnikov, Evriuzhikhin.

Stade Rennes (0) 1 (Redon)
Rangers (0) 1 (Johnston) 20,000
Rennes: Aubour; Comard, Cedolin, Chiesta, Cardiet, Garcia (Redon), Keruzore, Terrier, Mujnov (Perlault), Betta, Lanoir.
Rangers: McCloy; Jardine, Mathiesen, Greig, McKinnon, Jackson, McLean, McDonald, Stein (Denny), Penman, Johnston.

Zaglibie Sosnowice (1) 3 (Jarosik, Gizel, Galeczka)
Atvidaberg (1) 4 (Sandenberg 2, Thortenson, Eistrom)

MP Mikkeli (0) 0
Eskisehirspor (0) 0

Levski Spartak (1) 1 (Panov)
Sparta Rotterdam (0) 1 (Bosveld)

Beerschot (0) 7
Famagusta (0) 0

UEFA CUP

First Round First Leg

Glentoran (0) 0
Eintracht Braunschweig (1) 1 (Brundl) 8,000
Glentoran:
Eintracht: Wolter; Grzyb, Kaack, Base, Markhoffer, Lorenz, Hasbermann, Gersdorff, Gerwien, Brundl, Haun (Erler).

Keflavik ( ) 1 (Julusson)
Tottenham Hotspur ( ) 6 (Gilzean 3, Coates, Mullery 2) 5,000
Keflavik: Olafsson; Gunnarsson (A), (Ketilsson), Gunnarsson (E), Kjartansson, Torfasson, Hermasson, Johansson, Ragnarsson (H), Jonsson, Ragnarsson (P), (Hilmarsson), Julusson.
Tottenham: Jennings; Kinnear, Knowles, Mullery (Soumes), England, Beal, Coates (Pearce), Perryman, Chivers, Peters, Gilzean.

FC Den Haag ( ) 5 (Roggeveen 2, Kils, Couperus, Mansveld)
Aris Bonnevoie (0) 0

Vitoria Setubal (1) 1 (Torres, pen)
Nimes (0) 0 15,000
Vitoria: Torres I; Rebelo, Cardoso, Mendes, Carrico, Octavio, Jose Maria, Praia (Guerreiro), Arcanjo, Torres II, Joao Jacinto.
Nimes: Martinelli; Odasso, Betton, Ange, Kabile, Adams, Mezy, Pircalab, Voinea, Vergnes (Cometti), Bonnet.

Fenerbahce (0) 1 (Yesar)
Ferencvaros (0) 1 (Ku) 40,000

Lierse SK (0) 0
Leeds United (1) 2 (Galvin, Lorimer) 17,000
Lierse: Engelin; Dierckx, Krivitz, Michielsens, Goelen, Veremeyen, De Ceulaer, Davidovic (Mertens), Janssens, De Nul, Reisel.
Leeds: Sprake; Reaney, Yorath, Bremner, Faulkner, Hunter, Lorimer, Galvin, Belfitt, Giles, Bates.

Hertha Berlin (2) 3 (Hermandung, Varga, Steffenhagen)
Elfsborg Boras (0) 1 (Rokaas) 6,000
Hertha: Gross; Ferschl, Witt, Hermandung, Enders, Rumor, Varga, Beer, Sperlich, Horr, Steffenhagen.
Elfsborg: Hedin; Gustavsson, Malberg, G. Ahlstrom, Orn, Rokaas, Hoglund, Th. Ahlstrom, Sund, Falk, Kristiansson.

Dundee (3) 4 (Bryce 2, Wallace, Lambie)
Akademisk Copenhagen (1) 2 (Carlsen 2) 9,000
Dundee: Hewitt; Wilson (R.), Johnston, Steele, Phillip, Houston, Kinninmonth (Lambie), Bryce, Wallace, Scott (J.), Wilson (J.).
Akademisk: Henriksen; Larsen, Soderblom, Rasmussen, Yde (Alstrup), Jessen, Kaltoft, Carlsen, Petersen, Hansen, Anderson.

Rosenborg (1) 3 (Moerkved, Hansen, Meirik)
IFK Helsinki (0) 0 10,000

Vasas Budapest (0) 1 (Menczel)
Shelbourne (0) 0 3,000
Vasas: Tamas; Fabian, Menczel, Vidats, Ihasz, Toerocik, Kovacs (E.), Puskas, Takacs (Varadi O.), Varadi (B.), Farkas.
Shelbourne: Roche; Place, Gannon, McDonnell, Dunning, O'Brien, Brennan (McKenna), Cure, McNaughton, O'Connor, Murray (Delargy).

Celta Vigo (0) 0
Aberdeen (0) 2 (Harper, Forrest) 35,000
Celta: Gost, Pedrito, Hidalgo, Manolo, Dominguez, Rivera, Lezcano, Juan, Rodilla, Almagro (Rives), Jimenez.
Aberdeen: Clark; Boel, Hermiston (Murray, S.), Young, Murray (G.), Buchan (M.), Forrest (Buchan, G.), Robb, Harper, Willoughby, Graham.

Wolverhampton Wanderers (1) 3 (McAlle, Richards, Dougan)
Academica Coimbra (0) 0 23,349
Wolves: Parkes; Shaw, Parkin, Bailey, Munro, McAlle, Sunderland, O'Grady, Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe.
Academica: Melo; Felix, Alhinho, Belo, Marques, Gervasio, Mario Campos, Simoes, Manuel Antonio (Duarte), Vitor Campos, Serafim.

St. Etienne (0) 1 (Sarramagne)
Cologne (0) 1 (Simmet) 24,931
St. Etienne: Castel; Repellini, Merchadier, Herbin, Polny, Larque, Bereta, Parizon, Revelli (P.), Keita, Sarramagne.
Cologne: Welz; Hemmersbach, Simmet, Bokup, Kapellmann, Weber, Overath, Konoka, Thielen (Lauscher), Lohr, Rupp.

Lugano (0) 1 (Luttrop pen)
Legia (1) 3 (Cmikiewicz, Stachurski, Nowak) 2,000
Lugano: Negri; Codoni, Lanfranconi, Cadlini, Berset, Riehn, Signorelli, Luttrop, Brenna, Scacchi, Pellegrini.
Legia: Tomaszewski; Stachurski, Blaut II, Zygmunt, Trzaskowski, Cmikiewicz, Deyna, Blaut I., Nowak, Brychczy (Cypka), Gadocha.

Porto (0) 0
Nantes (1) 2 (Marcos 2) 17,000
Porto: Armando; Quaiter, Manhita, Valdemar, Leopoldo, Pavao, Bene, Ricardo, Abel, Lamos, Nobrega (Oliveira).
Nantes: Fouche; De Michele, Gordon, Rio, Le Borgocq, Michel, Foch, Blanchet, Marcos, Courtin, Maes.

Hamburg (1) 2 (Zaczyk 2)
St. Johnstone (0) 1 (Pearson) 14,000
Hamburg: Kargus (Ozcan); Sandmann, Kurbjuhn, Kaltz, Ripp, Zaczyk, Nogly, Hellfritz, Bjarsmose, Seeler, Winkler.
St. Johnstone: Donaldson; Lambie, Coburn, Rooney, Gordon, Rennie, Aird, Hall (Aitken), Pearson, McPhee, Connolly.

Southampton (0) 2 (Jenkins, Channon)
Atletico Bilbao (0) 1 (Arieta) 21,600
Southampton: Martin; Kirkup, Hollywood, Fisher, McGrath, Gabriel, Paine, Channon, Stokes (Davies), O'Neil, Jenkins.
Atletico: Iribar; Saez, Guisasola, Villar (Carlos), Echeberria, Laurrauri, Argoitia, Uriarte, Arieta, Angel Rojo, Checha Rojo.

Bologna (1) 1 (Perani)
Anderlecht (0) 1 (Van Himst) 28,000

Napoli (0) 1 (Lupescu own goal)
Rapid Bucharest (0) 0 40,000

Carl Zeiss Jena (2) 3 (Vogel 2, Peter Ducke)
Lokomotiv Plovdiv (0) 0

Basle (1) 1 (Hasler)
Real Madrid (1) 2 (Aguilar, Santillana) 32,000
Basle: Kunz; Mundschin, Fischli, Stegenthaler, Ramseier, Odermatt, Sundermann, Hasler, Balmer (Wenger), Hitzfeld, Dermarmels.
Real: Garcia; Zocom, Zunzunegui, Benito, Verdugo, Grosso, Grande, Velazquez (Fleitas), Aguilar, Santillana, Amarda.

Marsa (0) 0 18,000
Juventus (1) 6 (Causio, Haller 2, Novellini, Capello, Cuccureddu)
Marsa: Collingi; Tonna, Cassar V., Ferriggi (Leafri), Vella, Cassar J., Farruggia, Bricat, Portelli (Bajada), Paure, Camilleri.
Juventus: Carmignani; Spinosi, Marchetti, Furino (Cuccureddu), Roveta, Salvadore, Haller (Viola), Causio, Novellini, Capello, Bettega.

Dynamo Zagreb (4) 6
Botev Vratza (0) 1

UT Arad (2) 4 (Both 2, Kun, Broznowski)
Austria Salzburg (0) 1 (Ritter)

Spartak Moscow (1) 2
VSS Kosice (0) 0

OFK Belgrade (2) 4 (Zec, Turudija, Santrac, Mesanovic)
Djurgaarden (0) 1 (Renberg) 1,000

Zeleznicar Sarajevo (2) 3 (Spreco, Katalinski, Bukal)
FC Bruges (0) 0 15,000

Chemie Halle (0) 0
PSV Eindhoven (0) 0

Zaglebie Walbrzych (1) 1 (Gal)
Union Tapilice (0) 0

Atletico Madrid ( ) 2
Panionios ( ) 1

AC Milan (2) 4 (Villa 2, Magherini, Golin)
De Morphou (0) 0
Rapid Vienna beat Vhazilja (scratched).

●*Continued next month*

Paul Madeley of Leeds United.

by ROGER

ENGLAND FAIL TO PLEASE

SHORT of some unprecedented disaster on the first of this month against a Greek side numbered among the worst on the Continent, England have reached the last eight of the European Championship. But the manner of their qualification can scarcely please anyone except Mr. Alan Hardaker, who continues to give the impression that international football ought to be abolished — and especially English international football.

That England should be compelled to field a team weakened by commitments in the Football League Cup—and in one case by a replay whose date was influenced by that competition of awe-inspiring significance, the Texaco Cup—was greeted with amazement by the Swiss, who at least were able to leave their full-time jobs a little early and be together over the weekend. In any other country it would be amazing, but England's clubs have an unparalleled degree of selfishness, a situation encouraged by the ostrich-like attitude of the Football League.

I suppose the cynics would argue that England in general, and Sir Alf Ramsey in particular, have reached such heights of startling ineptitude that they no longer possess the right to expect co-operation from the clubs. Certainly there is little evidence to suggest that any combination of players would have resulted in any significant improvement against the Swiss.

Creativity

Rendered in simplified, possibly over-simplified terms, Switzerland had a midfield, England did not. Yet it must surely have been abundantly clear after the first match in Basle that if nothing else, England had to ensure parity in midfield, even if they achieved it only by sheer weight of numbers. So the selection of Hughes and Storey, who have as much creativity between them as a rusty Centurion tank, was quite inexplicable.

The 1-1 draw at Wembley exploded the myth that England possess a large number of international class reserves. Shilton was totally unprepared in terms of experience for the sort of swerving shot produced by Karl Odermatt, and Lloyd looked painfully vulnerable at centre-half. Indeed, apart from his intrinsic limitations, Lloyd favours his left foot, which meant that Moore had to play mainly on his right . . . requiring a subtle change of angle that was never to his liking.

Switzerland never touched the heights of their play in Basle, but they exposed England for what they are: pedestrian. Odermatt, in particular, seemed in an entirely different dimension, so unsuccessful were England in containing him.

Of course England can field a superior team: of course they can play better than this. But I shudder to think what West Germany and Italy would have done to the side that turned out at Wembley—although Sir Alf played into the Swiss hands by giving them only half-an-hour of Chivers and six meaningless minutes of Rodney Marsh.

Tommy Docherty, meanwhile, had more reason to smile — for Scotland's 1-0 defeat of Belgium meant that the team managership was there for the taking. It was a victory more for dogged determination than inspired football, yet Scotland were decidedly the better side. It makes one wonder what would have happened in this group had Docherty displaced Brown half a year ago.

Jimmy Johnstone, the architect of O'Hare's early goal, had one of his better games — when he succeeded in tying up the Belgian defenders in knots instead of his own colleagues. Jardine shadowed Van Himst impeccably for most of the match, and when Van Moer limped off with a second-half injury, it seemed Belgium's last chance had gone. But in the end the margin was just the width of a post, thumped firmly by Devrindt's header, and Clark needed to produce a magnificent save from Heylens just before the end.

Alan Ball of England.

Yugoslavia 0, Luxembourg 0
(Titograd)

FROM the ridiculous . . . to the more ridiculous. This quite meaningless European Championship match was played in the capital of Montenegro, once an independent state of course, but now the southern province of Yugoslavia. All the local schools had a half-holiday, and factory working hours were changed in order to let people see the match, the first international ever played in Titograd.

As it happened, they might just as well not have bothered, for Yugoslavia fielded a weak team and played the game almost at walking pace. Dujkovic only touched the ball three times in the whole match, and Yugoslavia's superiority could be measured by the total of corner kicks: Yugoslavia 20, Luxemburg 3.

Only Petkovic and Bukal managed direct shots at the Luxemburg goal, and they found the 'keeper, Moes, in excellent form. But it was more Yugoslavia's dilatory passing than Luxemburg's skill that produced such an unexpected result.

Czechoslovakia 1, Wales 0
(Prague)

THE Czechs moved four points clear of Rumania—not quite the margin they needed to qualify — by beating Wales in another European Championship game, but it was a laborious victory against a Welsh side deprived of half-a-dozen of their best players.

Inevitably, the Football League Cup took precedence over such mundane matters as international football, and Wales seemed beaten before the kick-off. For all that, they put up a brave display in Prague and were always in the game until Hennessey was forced to limp off. Soon afterwards Kuna scored the Czech winner with a magnificent shot, midway through the second half.

International Post-Mortem ... World Soccer newsdesk ... International Post-Mortem

MACDONALD

Fichtel (4) and Beckenbauer of West Germany combine against Lubanski of Poland in a recent international in Warsaw.

Yugoslavia 0, East Germany 0

(Belgrade)

YUGOSLAVIA qualified for the quarter-finals of the European Championship to the accompaniment of whistles from the 2,500 spectators who braved one of the wettest days seen in Belgrade for years. Live television and steady rain produced the smallest crowd in the Army Stadium at any post-war international, and those who came wished they had stayed at home.

Dragan Djazic spent a week battling against injury, and played virtually on one leg. Whatever the psychological effect of his presence, it meant nothing to the East German defender, Kische, who took Djazic virtually out of the game.

Lacking the normal source of their inspiration, Yugoslavia erred on the side of caution, and the result was a protracted struggle of attrition, played almost entirely in midfield.

The two goalkeepers, Dujkovic and Croy, had only four shots to save between them during the whole match. The East Germans apparently regarded Yugoslavia's qualification as a foregone conclusion, as the Yugoslavs last match was at home to Luxemburg, and only if they failed to win that, could the Germans possibly qualify instead.

Yugoslavia were quite content with the draw, but the crowd grew more and more irritated by their weakness in front of goal — especially when Petkovic dribbled past three defenders from the right wing, and even rounded the goalkeeper, only to miss horribly with an empty net yawning in front of him.

Hungary 4, Norway 0

(Budapest)

HUNGARY consolidated their European Championship victory over France by disposing of Norway in front of another poor crowd in the Nepstadion, under 20,000. Bene played particularly well for the home side, scoring two goals in the first half.

The other scorers were Dunai and Szucs, who got the fourth goal in the 63rd minute, whereupon the Hungarians relaxed. This left France and Bulgaria needing to beat the other twice, and by a big margin, to prevent the Hungarians from qualifying.

Spain 0, Russia 0

(Seville)

DESPITE the exhortations of a noisy 75,000 crowd, Spain were unable to penetrate the Russian defence, and a goalless draw ensures that the Soviet Union would be included in the draw for the quarter-finals of the European Championship. Norman Cutler reports from Spain elsewhere in this issue.

Morocco 2, Mexico 1

MOROCCO did in fact win this game, the second of Mexico's disappointing Afro-European tour. Last month we printed the wrong score.

Belgium 1, Luxembourg 0

(Verviers)

BELGIUM were given an unexpectedly hard match by Luxembourg, fresh from their draw in Yugoslavia. Despite forcing 28 corners to the Luxembourgers five, it was not until late in the game that Belgium scored their goal.

It came in the 62nd minute, when Van den Daele took a pass from Semmeling and dribbled past four defenders to win the match.

France 2, Bulgaria 1

(Nantes)

THIS French victory in the European Championship virtually ensured Hungary's qualification, for it left Bulgaria eliminated, and France needing to win the return by four clear goals in Sofia — an unlikely result under any circumstances.

Yet for a long time it seemed Bulgaria might snatch victory. They were the first to score, Bonev putting them ahead from a 53rd minute penalty. But France equalised nine minutes later when Quittet broke through, and Filipov was forced to come out. All Quittet needed to do was to side-foot the ball to Loubet, who pushed it into the empty net.

Loubet got an equally simple goal to win the match for France—Filipov failed to hold a fierce shot from Floch, and the ball rolled to Loubet's feet.

Australia 2, Israel 2

(Brisbane)

A FRENDLY match between two teams that played each other in the last World Cup qualifying tournament, when Israel won on aggregate. An 8,000 crowd saw this game between two undistinguished teams, who were also level, 1-1, at half-time.

Hellenic miss the 'double'

EDWARD SHALALA from South Africa

HELLENIC, the Cape Town-based team, are the 1971 National Football League champions. The team, managed by George Eastham, also won the shield competition (sponsored by Coca Cola) and the special BP Cup game (sponsored by the BP oil company). In addition they finished up beaten finalists to Cape Town in the Life Bowl competition.

Cape Town City, managed by Frank Lord, also won the FA Cup Final, beating Durban City in the replay after both teams finished level after extra-time in the Cup Final played at the Rand Stadium in Johannesburg.

Major trophy

This was Hellenic's greatest season ever. It was the first time they had won any major trophy, other than promotion to the First Division. George Eastham can look back with pride on his first term as a soccer manager. His team played some of the best football seen in South Africa and players like George Eastham, Ian St. John, Calvin Palmer, Willie Hunter, Gordon Banks, Willie Stevenson and Roger Hunt made a great impact with South African crowds and with South African players.

Local youngsters have learned a great deal from playing in the company of these top-class players and the younger spectators and players have acquired good habits from watching them.

Runners-up in the league were the popular Cape Town City. They won the FA Cup Final and the Life Bowl Final. Cape Town City have a tremendous following and draw the biggest home soccer gates in South Africa.

Earlier in the season English international Francis Lee and Scottish international Peter Lorimer played as guest players for this club, which, apart from goalkeeper Vic Lovell and inside-forward Donald Gie, has an all-British line-up.

Biggest disappointment of the season were the challengers from Natal, the Garden Province of South Africa. Their leading teams, the star-studded Durban City and the youth-dominated Durban United, failed to win anything between them.

Durban City, managed by Johnny Byrne, the former England international, the darlings of Natal, through erratic administration virtually threw away the league and cup. During the past season they actually used three imported goalkeepers in Tony Macedo, Jim Herriot and Les Green. Their line-up included Scotsmen Dave Forsyth and Andy Milne, plus former English League players like Johnny Haynes (Fulham), Alex Munro (Bristol Rovers), Gregg Farrell (Bury), Bobby Keetch (QPR), Joe Pascione (Chelsea), Alan Bermingham (Wrexham) and the veteran Ray Crawford (ex-Wolves and Portsmouth centre-forward) who proved a big disappointment.

Ideal competition

The Transvaal Summer League experiment has failed due to poor crowds and equally poor weather. However, this league proved an ideal competition in which to try out promising young players.

George Eastham won the "Sunday Express" South African Footballer of the Year award and was presented with a trophy, a Toyota GSL Corona sports saloon, a cash prize and a car radio.

His team-mate at Hellenic, Ian St. John, was not impressed by South African soccer referees. "They are the worst I have ever seen. Most of them were incompetent and not qualified for top National Football League soccer." That was the opinion of St. John, the former Liverpool and Scotland international, who left Hellenic to return home to take up an appointment with Coventry City.

Concentrated coaching

Before leaving for England, St. John said he was pleasantly surprised with the quality of the football in South Africa, but could not see it reaching anything like the level of the English First Division. One of the big drawbacks was the absence of full-time professionalism. This would make for more concentrated coaching.

He also said it was imperative for officials to work in the schools. Unlike the rest of the world, most schools in South Africa, Australia and New Zealand do not allow their pupils to play soccer. If more schools could be encouraged to play soccer it would provide a tremendous depth and a sound foundation for the game at the level.

"There is a rich source of potential going to waste in the high schools. That is where the administrators must try to sow the seed."

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MAGYARS ALMOST THERE!

HUNGARY beat Norway 4-0, and, as subsequently, France defeated Bulgaria 2-1, the Magyars are practically in the quarter-finals of the European Championship. A near miraculous recovery from a hopeless position, which speaks volumes for the resilience and ability of this "new" Hungarian national squad.

Illovszky decided to field the "Paris" eleven at Budapest against the Scandinavians, partly from necessity (Szoke was injured), partly as a reward for the previous victory. The Norwegians, without their ace scorer Odd Iversen, concentrated on keeping the score down, and I suppose, they just about achieved that modest aim.

Hungary should have gone in front in the 19th minute, but Fazekas managed to hit the diving goalkeeper, Karlsen, from four yards. Three minutes later, however, Dunai back-heeled the ball to the same player, whose centre was converted by Bene.

Minutes after the kick-off, Dunai picked up the ball, dribbled past the defence, drew the goalie, and then elegantly slotted home the second goal. Just before the break, Bene scored again, following a Fazekas corner kick from the left.

Blunder

The home team lost some of their zest in the second half, and had to be satisfied with a solitary Szucs' goal. Bene could have made it five, but uncharacteristically missed a penalty. A blunder which could have cost the place in the last eight, but thanks to the sporting French, didn't really matter.

Pancsics, Szucs and Bene starred for the Hungarians, who can now look back on a successful period. Bene scored both Hungary's goals in a 2-0 World Cup win over Malta. Since Illovsky took over, the team has won five games, drawn one (0-0 at Rio), lost none, with the goal average at 12-1!

The club sides also did fairly well in the European competitions, especially Ujpesti Dozsa. The lilac and whites did the double over Valencia, and are now in the quarter-finals of the European Cup. A. Dunai scored the only goal of the match in Spain, and this much-improved striker got both in the home leg (2-1).

Ferencvarus thrashed Panionios 6-0 in a scandalous match which had dire consequences for the undisciplined Greeks. Two of their players were sent off, and their general behaviour was so bad that UEFA has thrown them out of the competition.

Even the Scottish Press admitted that Vasas were harshly treated by the Norwegian referee at Perth, and the result should have been 1-1 and not 2-0 to St. Johnstone.

However, the record-book cannot be altered, and the Hungarians didn't play well enough in the return game to equalise. Incidentally, this 1-0 victory was the 100th Fairs' (UEFA) Cup match played by a Hungarian club, and the sports daily, *Nepsport*, have published this interesting set of statistics.

	A	B	W	D	L	F	A
Ferencvaros	6	45	25	6	14	83	48
Ujpest	6	32	15	4	13	64	51
MTK	1	9	6	–	3	27	18
Raba	1	4	2	–	2	6	7
Pecs	1	6	2	–	4	6	7
Vasas	1	4	2	1	1	3	3

(A = number of appearances, B = matches played.) Ferencvaros, once winners, once beaten finalists. Ujpest, once beaten finalists.

The most controversial game of the championship was played at Soroksar, where Egyetertes acted as hosts to Fradi. The latter brought a big contingent of supporters, a minority of them representing the hooligan element, which has unfortunately become a feature of football in Hungary.

Linesman

These noisy morons weren't happy with the referee, and a carelessly thrown missile hit a linesman. World Cup referee, Emsberger, immediately abandoned the match, presenting the Disciplinary Committee with a tricky problem.

Should they penalise the home club for the bad behaviour of the visiting supporters? They decided to close the ground for three home fixtures, and declared that *both clubs had lost the match* with a 0-0 scoreline. So for the rest of the season, the League table will have a strange non-symmetrical look, with two more "losses" recorded than victories.

Ujpesti Dozsa defeated Ferencvaros 2-1 in an excellent derby match, and even at this early stage, one cannot see them relinquishing the title. Szoke put Fradi in front in the 70th minute, but Bene equalised ten minutes later and Fazekas scored the winner, putting the finishing touch to a brilliant spell of attacking football.

The struggling Vasas have once again buried the hatchet and re-registered that wayward rebel, Kalman Meszoly. The disloyal centre-back wasn't exactly welcomed with open arms in the dressing-room, and is obliged to play in the reserves for the time being. Five of the MTK players received an amnesty from the F.A. and took their places in the blues' line-up. Results improved immediately, and I expect to see this famous club fight their way out of the relegation zone.

Komlo, Cup runners-up last season, are playing consistently well, and could gain a place in the UEFA Cup next season.

Administer

Sad feature of the domestic scene is the growing violence on and off the field. The yellow and red cards' system had to be introduced, and the referees were told to administer justice mercilessly — England have no copyright on the referees' revolution! Anyway, for the first time in years, the balance-sheet of Hungarian football makes happy reading. The national team is one of the best in Europe, Dozsa and Ferencvaros are in line for the highest prizes in international club football, the domestic scene has been cleared of corruption, and public interest in the game is on the increase.

Top League scorers: Bene (Dozsa) 10 goals; Dunai (Dozsa) 8; Szoke (Ferencvaros) 7; Takacs (Tatabanya) 7.

HUNGARY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ujpest	10	7	3	0	26	8	17
Komlo	11	5	5	1	13	12	15
Vasas	11	6	2	3	21	11	14
Tatabanya	11	5	4	2	21	16	14
Ferencvaros	10	6	1	3	21	10	13
Honved	10	5	3	2	16	10	13
Csepel	11	4	5	2	12	11	13
Salgotarjan	10	3	5	2	14	12	11
Raba	11	2	6	3	10	13	10
Haladas	11	3	3	5	11	12	9
Egyetertes	11	2	4	5	11	15	8
Videoton	11	3	2	6	10	19	8
Pecs	11	1	5	5	3	9	7
Diosgyor	11	3	1	7	15	23	7
Eger	11	2	3	6	14	22	7
MTK	11	1	2	8	7	22	4

European Championship

OCTOBER 17

Yugoslavia (0) 0
East Germany (0) 0 4,000

Yugoslavia: Dujkovic; Holcer; Rajkovic, Paunovic, Stephanovic; Pavlovic, Oblak, Bukal; Petkovic, Acimovic, Dzajic.
East Germany: Croy; Kische, Sammer, Strempel, Branach; Weise, Streich, Kreische; Stein, Ducke, Vogel.
(Ref: Taylor/England).

OCTOBER 27

Spain (0) 0
Russia (0) 0 58,000

Spain: Reina; Sol, Gallego, Tonono, Aston; Claramunt, Amancio, Quini; Lora, Quino, Churruca.
Russia: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Shesterney, Khurtsilava, Istomin; Muntian, Kolotov, Fedotov; Dolmotov (Kisselov), Byshovets, Ishtoyan (Shevchenko).
(Ref: Burtenshaw/England).

Hungary (3) 4 (Bene 2, Dunai, Szucs)
Norway (0) 0 30,000

Hungary: Gecsi; Nosko, Pancsics, Vidats, P. Juhasz; J. Juhasz, Szucs, Fazekas; Bene, Dunai (A.), Zambo.
Norway: Karlsen; Borrehaug; Olafsson, Pettersen, Slinning; Nordahl, Jakobsen, Spydevold; Jensen, Fuglset (Olsen), Hasund.
(Ref: Babakan/Turkey).

Czechoslovakia (0) 1 (Kuna)
Wales (0) 0 32,000

Czechoslovakia: Viktor; Dobias, Hrivnak, Zlocha, Taborsky; Pollak, Kuna, Jokl (Danko); B. Vesely (Nehoda), Stratil, Kabat.
Wales: Millington; Rodrigues, Phillips, Burton, Thomas; Yorath, Henessey (Durban); Evans, Krzywicki, Hill, James.
(Ref: Medina/Spain).

Yugoslavia (0) 0
Luxembourg (0) 0 20,000

Yugoslavia: Dujkovic; Rajkovic (Filipovic), Paunovic, Holcer, Stephanovic; Pavlovic, Petkovic, Oblak (Jerkovic); Bukal, Acimovic, Bjekovic.
Luxembourg: Moes; J. P. Hoffmann, Kollwelter, Fianghi, J. Hoffmann; Krecke, N. Hoffmann, Dussier; Braun, Philipp, Kirchens.
(Ref: Muzaffer/Turkey).

GROUP 1

Czechoslovakia 1, Finland 1
Rumania 3, Finland 0
Wales 0, Rumania 0
Wales 1, Czechoslovakia 3
Czechoslovakia 1, Rumania 0
Finland 0, Wales 1
Finland 0, Czechoslovakia 4
Wales 3, Finland 0
Czechoslovakia 1, Wales 0
Rumania 2, Czechoslovakia 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Czechoslovakia	6	4	1	1	10	4	9
Rumania	5	3	1	1	9	1	7
Wales	5	2	1	2	5	4	5
Finland	6	0	1	5	1	16	1

GROUP 2

Norway 1, Hungary 3
France 3, Norway 1
Bulgaria 1, Norway 1
Hungary 1, France 1
Hungary 0, Bulgaria 3
Norway 1, Bulgaria 4
Norway 1, France 3
Hungary 2, Bulgaria 0
France 0, Hungary 2
Hungary 3, Norway 0
France 2, Bulgaria 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Hungary	6	4	1	1	11	5	9
France	5	3	1	1	9	6	7
Bulgaria	5	2	1	2	9	6	5
Norway	6	0	1	5	5	17	1

GROUP 3

Malta 1, Greece 1
Greece 0, Switzerland 1
Malta 0, Switzerland 2
Malta 0, England 1
Switzerland 5, Malta 0
England 3, Greece 0
England 5, Malta 0
Switzerland 1, Greece 0
Greece 2, Malta 0
Switzerland 2, England 3
England 1, Switzerland 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
England	5	4	1	0	13	3	9
Switzerland	6	4	1	1	12	5	9
Greece	5	1	1	3	3	6	3
Malta	6	0	1	5	2	16	1

GROUP 4

Spain 3, Northern Ireland 0
Cyprus 1, Russia 3
Cyprus 0, Northern Ireland 3
Northern Ireland 5, Cyprus 0
Cyprus 0, Spain 2
Russia 2, Spain 1
Russia 6, Cyprus 1
Northern Ireland 1, Russia 1
Spain 0, Russia 0
Scotland 1, Belgium 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Russia	6	4	2	0	13	4	10
Spain	4	2	1	1	6	2	5
N. Ireland	5	2	1	2	9	5	5
Cyprus	5	0	0	5	2	19	0

GROUP 5

Denmark 0, Portugal 1
Scotland 1, Denmark 0
Belgium 2, Denmark 0
Belgium 3, Scotland 0
Belgium 3, Portugal 0
Portugal 2, Scotland 0
Portugal 5, Denmark 0
Denmark 1, Belgium 2
Denmark 1, Scotland 0
Scotland 2, Portugal 1
Scotland 1, Belgium 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Belgium	5	4	0	1	10	2	8
Portugal	5	3	0	2	9	5	6
Scotland	6	3	0	3	4	7	6
Denmark	6	1	0	5	2	11	2

GROUP 6

Eire 1, Sweden 1
Sweden 1, Eire 0
Austria 1, Italy 2
Italy 3, Eire 0
Eire 1, Italy 2
Sweden 1, Austria 4
Eire 1, Austria 4
Sweden 0, Italy 0
Austria 0, Sweden 1
Austria 1, Sweden 0
Austria 6, Eire 0
Italy 3, Sweden 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Italy	5	4	1	0	10	2	9
Austria	5	3	0	2	10	4	6
Sweden	6	2	2	2	3	5	6
Eire	6	0	1	5	3	17	1

GROUP 7

Holland 1, Yugoslavia 1
Luxembourg 0, Yugoslavia 2
East Germany 1, Holland 0
Luxembourg 0, East Germany 5
Holland 6, Luxembourg 0
Yugoslavia 1, Holland 0
East Germany 2, Luxembourg 1
East Germany 1, Yugoslavia 2
Holland 3, East Germany 2
East Germany 0, Yugoslavia 0
Yugoslavia 0, Luxembourg 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Yugoslavia	6	3	3	0	7	2	9
East Germany	6	3	1	2	11	6	7
Holland	5	2	12	2	10	6	5
Luxembourg	5	0	1	4	1	15	1

GROUP 8

Poland 3, Albania 0
West Germany 1, Turkey 1
Turkey 2, Albania 1
Albania 0, West Germany 1
Turkey 0, West Germany 3
Albania 1, Poland 1
West Germany 2, Albania 0
Poland 5, Turkey 1
Poland 1, West Germany 3
Albania 3, Turkey 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
West Germany	5	4	1	0	10	2	9
Poland	4	2	1	1	10	5	5
Turkey	5	1	1	3	4	13	3
Albania	6	1	1	4	5	9	3

Poland goalkeeper Tomaszewski intercepts from a West German attack with Gerd Muller close at hand.

DYNAMO KIEV SLUMP

WHEN Viktor Maslov, manager of Dynamo Kiev during their recent triumphs, quit at the end of the 1970 campaign and subsequently took over Torpedo Moscow, it seemed unlikely that the Kiev club would produce anything significant this year. This seemed all the more likely with star forward Anatoli Bycheweez injured and out of action for more than three months, but Maslov's successor, Viktor Terentejev, did a fine job.

Maslov's assistant for six years, Terentejev took Dynamo Kiev to the championship at his first attempt and made sure of the title with ten games to spare. In the current squad are several internationals, though apart from Bycheweez, Vladimir Muntjan and goalkeeper Yevgueni Rudakov they are little known outside Russia. The most consistent performers in 1971 were probably Sosnichin Levtchenko and Puzatch.

Already assured of the title Dynamo Kiev slumped to their second league defeat at the 29th hurdle when visiting Dynamo Thilissi. Managed by former World Cup boss Gavril Katchalin, the Georgians beat the new champions 1-0 after beating Moscow Dynamo a few days earlier in Moscow and stepped up into second place. Third are Ararat Jerevan, rank outsiders at the start of the championship but with two games to play still possible runners-up.

Red Star are favourites

RED STAR have improved after a quiet start to the campaign in Yugoslavia and in three straight games took points from each of the three top teams. After beating Zeljeznicar and drawing with Vojvodina, they clashed with Partizan Belgrade in a top-of-the-table "derby" before a crowd of 60,000 at the Maracana. Winning 1-0 (Djordjevic), Red Star went top for the first time on the day that Vojvodina slumped to their first defeat 0-2 at home to OFK Beograd and Zeljeznicar also went down in a surprise defeat at home to newly promoted Vardar Skoplje.

Although without their number one star, Dragan Dzajic, for several weeks, Red Star seem certain to make up for the European Cup disappointment of last season by taking the championship once more.

When Zlatko "Tschik" Cajkowski joined Dinamo Zagreb 18 months ago, everyone in Yugoslavia's second city expected he would lead Dinamo to the championship that has evaded them since 1958. But after a "building" season last term results this year have been disappointing and after a 2-1 defeat away to Radnicki in Kragujevac, pressure from the club forced Cajkowski to offer his resignation. Temporarily, at least, his former assistant—ex-international Drasin Jerkovic—has taken over, leading the club to a 1-0 home win over Maribor the following week through a goal scored by Piric.

Early in December, when the Yugoslavs have closed their campaign for the winter, Olympique Marseilles presidiente M. Marcel Leclere flies to Belgrade apparently confident that he will engage Dragan Dzajic for his club. There is one snag apart from the transfer fee—Dzajic is still only 25 and under FA rules cannot play abroad until he is 28.

ALPINE IN FORM

THERE can be no doubt now that the days of Vienna's superiority in the Austrian game are over—perhaps for good. With the top four places in the league table occupied by provincial clubs and the Viennese clubs struggling, the major influence now lies in the provinces.

Inevitably, too, while gates in Vienna tumble, it is a real surprise to see FC Alpine pulling the best crowd of the day to Donawitz (11,000) for the visit of Austria Salzbourg and though only managing a 1-1 draw retaining their position at the head of the table.

FC Tirol were all set to transfer their former German international Hennes Kuppers to Swiss club Lugano after his indiscipline in Lisbon and the club's poor European Cup debut, but manager Otto Baric persuaded the directors to retain him. He had a fine match against FK Austria in Vienna and scored the only goal of the game.

FC Alpine are the club in form, however, with international centre-forward Hans Pirkner outstanding. After scoring all three goals in the 3-0 away win over Linzer ASK, Pirkner hit the vital goal (1-1) against Austria.

SC Rapid managed a goalless draw for their visit to Tirol, but could only draw 2-2 a week later at home to Grazer AK before crashing in Linz against VOEST (3-0). Rapid helped make the early running thanks to their defence and some fine performances by new international goalkeeper Adolf Antrich, who did not concede a goal for almost seven games.

Overall, however, this season looks like a poor one for Rapid and their manager Gerd Springer—largely because of their ineffective attack.

League Tables

ITALY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Inter Milan	**5**	**4**	**0**	**1**	**11**	**4**	**8**
Juventus	5	4	0	1	11	5	8
AC Milan	5	4	0	1	8	4	8
Torino	5	3	1	1	7	6	7
AS Roma	5	3	0	2	6	5	6
Fiorentina	5	3	0	2	7	7	6
Cagliari	5	2	1	2	6	5	5
Bologna	5	2	1	2	6	6	5
Napoli	5	2	1	2	4	4	5
Atalanta	5	2	0	3	5	6	4
Sampdoria	5	1	2	2	3	5	4
Verona	5	2	0	3	5	9	4
Mantova	5	1	1	3	3	5	3
Catanzaro	5	0	3	2	4	8	3
Varese	5	0	2	3	3	6	2
Vicenza	5	1	0	4	4	8	2

YUGOSLAVIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Red Star	**12**	**7**	**4**	**1**	**20**	**5**	**18**
Zeleznicar	12	7	3	2	21	9	17
OFK Belgrade	12	7	2	3	18	11	16
Vojvodina	12	5	6	1	16	10	16
Partizan Belgrade	12	6	2	4	15	10	14
Velez Mostar	12	5	2	5	24	16	12
Radnicki Nis	12	5	2	5	17	17	12
Sarajevo	12	4	3	5	20	12	11
Dinamo	12	4	3	5	12	9	11
Sloboda	12	4	3	5	15	16	11
Hajduk Split	12	5	1	6	15	20	11
Celik	12	3	5	4	11	16	11
Borac	12	5	1	6	11	19	11
Maribor	12	3	5	4	12	21	11
Vardar	12	3	4	5	14	17	10
Radnicki Krag.	12	3	3	6	6	17	9
Olimpija	12	3	2	7	12	25	8
Sutjeska	12	2	3	7	8	17	7

BULGARIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
CSKA	**11**	**9**	**2**	**0**	**30**	**11**	**20**
Levski-Spartak	11	8	2	1	27	5	18
CSJ Spartak	11	7	1	3	26	13	15
Beroe	11	7	0	4	23	19	14
Lokomotiva Sofia	11	4	5	2	12	10	13
Etar	11	5	2	4	18	14	12
Slavia	11	6	0	5	17	15	12
Dunav	11	5	1	5	15	16	11
Trakia Plovdiv	10	4	2	4	19	15	10
Tscherno more	11	4	2	5	16	21	10
Marek	11	4	2	5	10	27	10
Botev	11	4	1	6	18	19	9
Tschnomorez	11	4	1	6	17	18	9
Jambol	11	3	2	6	9	14	8
Gabrovo	11	1	5	5	8	13	7
Lokomo. Plovdiv	11	0	7	4	10	19	7
Akademik	11	2	2	7	11	20	6
Spartak	10	2	1	7	7	24	5

League Tables

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Feyenoord	**11**	**9**	**1**	**1**	**22**	**4**	**19**
Ajax Amsterdam	11	8	3	0	20	4	19
ADO Den Haag	11	8	1	2	20	9	17
Twente	11	6	4	1	12	4	16
Sparta Rotterdam	11	5	5	1	29	13	15
Utrecht	11	6	2	3	20	11	14
MVV Maastricht	11	5	1	5	11	12	11
Telstar	11	4	3	4	12	15	11
NAC	11	3	5	3	13	17	11
DWS Amsterdam	11	4	3	4	9	13	11
NEC	11	5	0	6	11	15	10
PSV Eindhoven	11	3	3	5	16	10	9
Go Ahead Eagles	11	3	2	6	16	18	8
Groningen	11	1	6	4	13	17	8
Excelsior	11	2	4	5	6	11	8
Volendam	11	1	3	7	5	21	5
Den Bosch	11	0	3	8	5	23	3
Vitesse	11	1	1	9	5	28	3

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Bayern Munchen	**14**	**9**	**5**	**0**	**34**	**13**	**23**
Schalke 04	14	10	2	2	31	13	22
B. Moncheng'bach	14	9	2	3	39	13	20
VfB Stuttgart	14	6	5	3	27	24	17
Hamburger SV	14	6	4	4	27	17	16
Koln	14	5	6	3	26	21	16
Kaiserslautern	14	7	2	5	23	19	16
Hertha BSC	14	5	6	3	18	22	16
Eintracht F'furt	14	6	3	5	28	29	15
Werder Bremen	14	5	4	5	24	20	14
Eintracht B'swick	14	2	9	3	13	14	13
MSV Duisberg	14	4	3	7	14	22	11
Fortuna Dusseld'f	14	3	4	7	9	18	10
VfL Bochum	14	5	0	9	21	34	10
Borussia Dortm'd	14	3	4	7	15	27	10
Rot-Weiss Ober'n	14	2	5	7	10	22	9
Arminia Bielefeld	14	2	5	7	12	27	9
Hannover 96	14	2	1	11	15	30	5

LUXEMBOURG

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Avenir	**8**	**5**	**2**	**1**	**16**	**6**	**12**
Spora	8	5	2	1	15	7	12
Rumelingen	8	5	1	2	13	14	11
Aris	8	4	2	2	21	6	10
The National	8	2	5	1	11	7	9
Jeuness Esch	8	4	1	3	12	12	9
Red Boys	8	3	2	3	15	15	8
Union	8	3	1	4	13	14	7
Etzella	8	1	4	3	18	15	6
Tetingen	7	1	3	3	9	15	5
Progres	8	1	3	4	14	24	5
Alliance	7	0	0	7	4	26	0

SWITZERLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Zurich	**10**	**9**	**0**	**1**	**23**	**8**	**18**
Basle	10	6	4	0	24	12	16
Grasshoppers	10	7	1	2	19	8	15
Young Boys	10	5	2	3	17	13	12
Grenchen	10	3	5	2	12	14	11
Winterthur	10	4	2	4	17	13	10
Lausanne	10	4	2	4	19	15	10
Servette	10	4	2	4	15	16	10
Sion	10	3	3	4	17	19	9
Chaux-de-Fonds	10	3	3	4	12	17	9
Lugano	10	1	5	4	13	18	7
St. Gallen	10	2	3	5	14	20	7
Biel	10	0	4	6	13	24	4
Lucerne	10	1	0	9	7	25	2

GREECE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Aris	**8**	**5**	**3**	**0**	**17**	**5**	**21**
Panathinaikos	8	5	1	2	22	8	19
PAOK	8	4	3	1	11	5	19
Olympiakos Volos	8	5	1	2	9	6	19
AEK Athens	8	4	2	2	12	6	18
Olympiakos Piraus	8	4	2	2	10	9	18
Kavala	7	5	0	2	12	6	17
Iraklis	8	1	7	0	4	3	17
Veroia	8	2	4	2	7	8	16
Pierikos	8	1	4	3	4	5	14
Trikala	8	1	4	3	10	15	14
Apollon	8	1	4	3	6	10	14
Aigaleo	8	2	2	4	7	15	14
Ethnikos	8	1	3	4	5	9	13
Panachaiki	8	1	3	4	8	15	13
Olympi'os Nikosia	7	2	1	4	5	8	12
Panionios	6	1	3	2	3	6	11
Fostir	8	1	1	6	4	18	11

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ruch Chorzow	**12**	**8**	**1**	**3**	**30**	**18**	**17**
Zaglebie Sosn'iec	12	7	3	2	17	11	17
Gornik	12	6	4	2	18	12	16
Legia	12	5	5	2	16	10	15
Odra Opole	12	4	6	2	12	8	14
Stal Mielec	12	5	3	4	12	11	13
Gwardia	12	5	2	5	10	8	12
Zaglebie Walbr'ch	12	4	3	5	8	11	11
Wisla Krakau	12	3	4	5	12	15	10
Polonia	12	2	6	4	7	12	10
LKS Lodz	12	1	7	4	10	14	9
Pogon	12	3	3	6	8	15	9
Stal Rzeszow	12	2	4	6	8	16	8
Szombierki	12	2	3	7	12	19	7

DENMARK

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Vejle	**22**	**13**	**3**	**6**	**61**	**40**	**29**
Hvidovre	22	10	4	8	45	37	24
Frem	22	10	4	8	40	36	24
KB Kopenhagen	22	10	4	8	49	47	24
Randers Freja	22	9	5	8	40	42	23
Koge	22	9	5	8	44	47	23
Bronshoj	22	10	2	10	43	52	22
B. 1903 Kopen'n	22	7	7	8	35	31	21
B. 1901 Nykobing	22	8	4	10	46	47	20
L. 1909 Odense	22	6	7	8	39	40	19
Aalborg	22	7	4	11	37	47	18
Akademisk	22	7	3	12	34	45	17

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Carl Zeiss Jena	**7**	**4**	**3**	**0**	**9**	**4**	**11**
Hansa Rostock	7	4	1	2	15	7	9
Chemie Halle	7	3	3	1	11	7	9
Magdeburg	7	3	2	2	14	10	8
Sachsenring	7	3	2	2	8	5	8
Dynamo Dresden	7	2	4	1	10	8	8
Vorwaerts	7	3	2	2	9	7	8
Wismut Aue	7	3	2	2	9	12	8
Dynamo Berlin	7	2	3	2	9	7	7
Lokomotiv Leipzig	7	3	1	3	6	8	7
Union Berlin	7	1	4	2	4	6	6
Stahl Riesa	7	1	2	4	6	12	4
V. Stralsund	7	1	1	5	4	14	3
Karl-Marx-Stadt	7	0	2	5	6	13	2

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Benfica	**8**	**6**	**2**	**0**	**18**	**6**	**14**
Sporting	8	7	0	1	17	6	14
Setubal	8	6	1	1	21	6	13
CUF	8	5	2	1	14	5	12
Farense	8	4	1	3	9	9	9
Porto	7	3	1	3	16	10	7
Academica	7	3	1	3	8	7	7
Atletico	8	3	1	4	12	14	7
Barreirense	8	2	3	3	8	10	7
Guimaraes	8	3	1	4	10	15	7
Beira Mar	8	2	2	4	7	13	6
Boavista	8	2	2	4	7	18	6
Belenenses	8	2	1	5	5	7	5
Tirsense	8	2	1	5	3	12	5
Uniao de Tomar	7	1	1	5	4	11	3
Leizoes	7	1	0	6	8	18	2

AUSTRIA

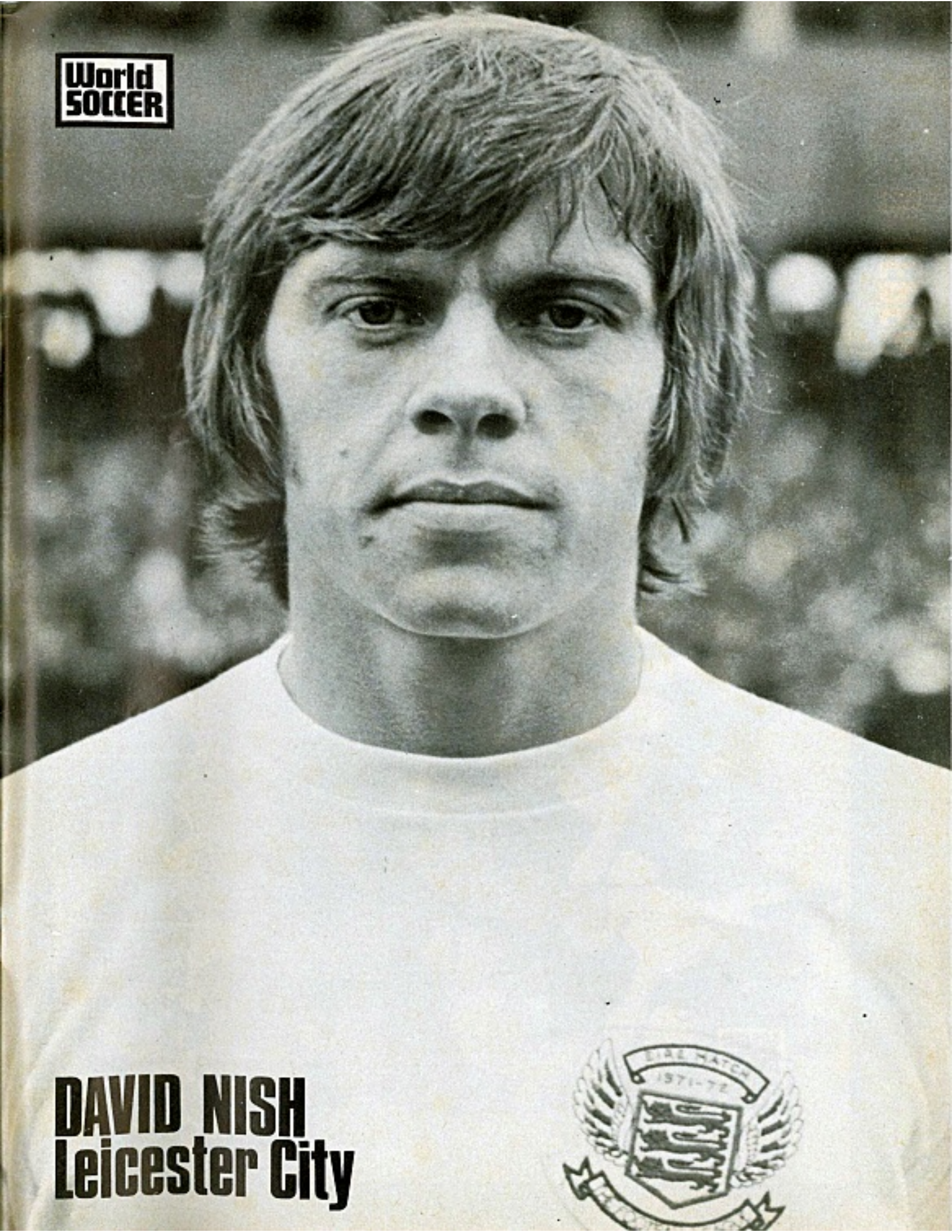
	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Alp. Donawitz	**12**	**7**	**4**	**1**	**20**	**11**	**18**
Wacker Innsbruck	12	7	3	2	21	8	17
Voest Linz	12	7	2	3	26	10	16
Austria Salzburg	12	5	5	2	24	15	15
Rapid Vienna	12	5	5	2	14	7	15
Austria Wien	12	6	2	4	20	18	14
Grazer AK	13	3	8	2	19	17	14
Vienna	12	4	5	3	14	11	13
Admira/Wacker	13	3	4	6	15	19	10
Sturm Graz	12	4	2	6	12	18	10
Simmering	12	4	2	6	10	18	10
Wiener Sportklub	12	4	1	7	15	27	9
Eisenstadt	12	2	4	6	9	17	8
Linz ASK	12	2	3	7	14	25	7
Bischofshofen	12	1	4	7	13	25	6

RUSSIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Kiev	**29**	**17**	**10**	**2**	**40**	**15**	**44**
Ararat Erewan	29	12	11	6	35	28	35
Dynamo Tbilisi	29	13	8	8	30	33	34
S. Voroschilovg'd	29	10	11	8	28	23	31
Dynamo Moscow	28	9	12	7	34	19	30
Spartak Moscow	28	8	13	7	33	27	29
K. Alma Ata	29	9	10	10	35	38	28
Torpedo Moscow	28	4	19	5	24	23	27
Neftschi Baku	28	9	9	10	29	31	27
Karpaty Lvov	29	5	17	7	28	33	27
Dynamo Minsk	28	8	10	10	30	37	26
Zenit Leningrad	30	8	10	12	29	32	26
CSKA Moscow	29	7	11	11	32	34	25
Schachtjor Don.	29	10	4	15	30	35	24
SKA Rostov	28	8	7	13	30	39	23
Pachtakor Tash.	28	6	10	12	25	45	22

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Slovan Bratislava	**14**	**10**	**3**	**1**	**35**	**12**	**23**
VSS Kosice	14	8	5	1	23	13	21
Dukla Prague	14	8	3	3	33	17	19
Spartak Trnava	14	6	5	3	32	15	17
ZVL Zilina	14	6	4	4	21	16	16
Slavia Prague	14	6	1	7	15	18	13
Lokomot. Kosice	14	5	3	6	18	22	13
AC Nitra	14	5	3	6	17	22	13
Taran Presov	14	5	3	6	12	19	13
Sparta Prague	13	5	2	6	22	25	12
Zbrojevka Brno	14	3	6	5	19	29	12
TZ Trinec	13	4	3	6	16	18	11
SKLO Union Tep.	14	3	5	6	14	20	11
Jednota Trencin	14	4	3	7	14	28	11
Banik Ostrava	14	4	2	8	17	22	10
Inter Bratislava	14	2	3	9	13	25	7


World SOCCER
DAVID NISH
Leicester City
LIVE MATCH
1971-72

INDEPENDIENTE Standing, left to right: Medina, Raimondo, Sa, Commisso, Lopez, Pavoni (Capt.)
Kneeling: Balbuena, Pastoriza, Maglioni, Semenewicz, Mircoli.